

20 Jan 03

# THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLII] No 2 —JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA—FRIDAY

## The Robinson Company Carpets and House Furnishing Business.

There are probably some hundreds of people in the County of Lennox who little realize either the extent character of the business done in carpets and and house furnishing by The Robinson Co's Store. The business in this department has increased season after season until now we have one of the best Carpet Departments in Central Ontario

The big selling is the less important of the two strong features of this department. Of greater significance is the character and variety of the carpets, curtains, rugs, &c. that constitute The Robinson Co's Stock.

We are the sole agents in Napanee for some of the leading manufactures of Carpets, Linoleums and Curtains in the world. Their reputation as well as ours is at the back of every yard or piece sold.

Our Brussels, Wiltons, and Axminster Carpets are made to our order in England.

Our Linoleums are made by Nairn the greatest Scotch maker.

Our Tapestry Carpets are all made in England.

Our Wools and Unions are all made in Canada.

Our heavy Damask and Silk Curtains are imported from a leading United States maker.

Our lace Curtains are made in Scotland and England.

Our fine Net Curtains are product of the dainty Swiss manufacturer.

Our variety of Curtain Nets, Curtain Muslins, Table Covers, Mats, Squares is quite exceptional and we can meet any special wishes in the shortest possible time.

If you contemplate the furnishing of a room, home, Church, Public Hall, Bank, School or Office our Staff will be pleased to furnish your estimates

## —FOR EVENING WEAR.—

We have recently added to our stock several lines of Dress and Waist materials that help to make dainty and desirable costumes for Evening Wear. Many are advance styles for next summer, and if you make them up now fill a double purpose.

### For Dresses.

PLAIN SILK ORGANDIE—An advance shipment of this sheer dressy material just came to hand in plain Black and plain White. 31 inches wide, 50c. a yard.

CASHMERES—We are now showing this fine soft material in White, Cream, Nile, Sky, Pink, Old Rose, Tuscan, 50c. a yard.

JAPANESE SILK—The best wearing Silk at the price made. Black, White, Sky, Cream, Tuscan, Red. 27 inches wide, 50 cents a yard.

### For Separate Waists.

TUCKED SILKS—With Lace Insertions, makes a very handsome Waist and the silk is such a splendid quality that wear is assured. Ivory and Black, \$1.25, \$1.50, and \$1.75 a yard.

EMBROIDERED SILK—With Lace insertions in Cream only, very dressy, 25 inches wide \$2.50 a yard.

HEMSTITCHED SILK WITH HEAVY SILK LACE INSERTION—Cream and Black only \$3.75 a yard.

### For Yokes and Fronts.

JAPANESE SILK—The best wearing Silk at the price made. Black, White, Sky, Cream, Tuscan, Red. 27 inches 50 cents a yard.

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## For Yokes and Fronts.

ALL OVER CHIFFONS—Embroidered in spots and Van Dyke designs, very dainty White, Black, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00

## Evening Gloves.

BLACK UNDRESSED KIDS—Elbow length, Mosquitaire style, \$1.50 a pair

## Dainty Neckwear.

Latest New York Ideas get first showing this week,

### PATENT PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of inventors, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventors' Help, 125 pages sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C. U.S.A.

To the Electors of County Council division No. 3, Ernestown, Bath and Amherst Island.

GENTLEMEN—

I have again been nominated as County Councillor for the above division, and respectfully solicit your votes and influence, assuring you of my best endeavors to promote the interests of the county in the future as in the past, if elected.

I am, yours truly,

M. N. EMPEY.

To the Electors of County Council Division No. 5, Napanee and Richmond.

GENTLEMEN—

Having been nominated for the above division, I beg to solicit your votes and influence in my behalf, assuring you that the best interests of the county will be my constant study if elected. Wishing you all a prosperous and happy New Year.

I am, yours truly,

ALLAN OLIVER

To the Electors of County Council Division No 5, of the County of Lennox and Addington.

GENTLEMEN—

Having received the nomination as one of the Councillors of above Division (Napanee and Richmond.) I beg to present myself as candidate for your suffrage, etc., and respectfully solicit your vote and influence on my behalf, at the coming election, to be held on Monday, January 5th, 1903.

Respectfully yours,

J. W. HALL.

Dated at Napanee this 23rd day of December, 1902.

### NOMINATION MEETING — TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTOWN.

Notice is hereby given that a Public Meeting of the Electors will be held in the town hall, Odessa, on

MONDAY, DEC 29th, 1902,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon,

for the purpose of nominating one Reeve and four Councillors to represent the said Township for the year 1903.

E. O. CLARK, Clerk.

Dated at the Clerk's office, Dec. 19th, 1902.

### THE CANADIAN IS RICH.

Canada a Land of Sunshine, Lovely Flowers and Golden Crops—An Indian's Strange Experience Recalled.

The correspondent of The London Daily News, who the party that traveled through Canada writes:

Canada is a land of sunshine, lovely wild flowers and singing birds, with entire landscapes of golden crops. I have visited the great cities of the east, reveling in sea-water at every meal, and such seductive foods as soft-shell crabs, broiled squab, corn cob, and huckleberry pie. I have voyaged through the beautiful lakes of Huron and Superior—great inland seas—where for hours the steamer holds you out of sight of land. Thus I passed from the settled East and entered the developing West, or "North-West," as it is called—that region rendered famous by innumerable after-dinner speeches, newspaper paragraphs, and magazine articles.

Passing Saint Ste. Marie, where canoes were racing over the rapids, we had our first glimpse of a city totally different from the staid and established Quebec, Montreal and Toronto. Saint Ste. Marie is a substantial city that has rushed suddenly into prosperous being, as though an oak should grow at the rate of a mushroom. Our second experience of quick town development was supplied by Fort William, where we landed. It has shot several tap roots deep into industrial wealth. First, like a mouse running round a windmill, I circumnavigated the huge steel grain elevators now in course of erection, and which resemble a cluster of London gasometers, save that they are larger and uglier. They will hold a matter of one million and a half bushels of wheat. Within a stone's throw we found another group of these metal monsters, and this sec-

ond eyesore, which has a similar capacity, is associated with a dramatic story. Last April the sky was illumined by a great column of flame which made a brilliant spectacle to onlookers on the distant mountains. In less than thirty minutes the fire had consumed the railway siding and the machinery for hoisting the grain. But the one hundred thousand dollars' worth of foodstuffs contained within the scorched tanks remained unharmed.

Across the river we saw the settlement where some five hundred Indians and half-breeds live in the society of Roman Catholic priests and sisters. The war paint and feathers, even the blankets and moccasins, have given place to wideawake hats and lounge suits. Leaping over the gate of little front garden I saw a stout, broad-shouldered Indian with a look of pensive resignation on his face. He, I learnt, was none other than old Ambrose Cyrette, who a while ago had the luck to discover a silver mine, for which he received sixty thousand dollars in hard cash. Away he went with the money, bent on seeing the world and having a high old time. He engaged a private secretary, and conducted himself in so kingly a style that when the whim took him to journey from New York to Chicago, he engaged a special train for the purpose. So that it was not long before Ambrose Cyrette returned with empty pockets to the bosom of his family; and to-day, like his neighbors, he traps the beaver, nets pickerel, trout and pike, makes birch bark canoes, shoots partridges and prairie chickens, and hunts the bear, the moose, and the caribou. All of this occurs to-day on the banks of the Kaministiquia River, whose deep, placid waters pass between beautiful banks of luxuriant vegetation. The children of the settlement, I learnt with a shudder, are very apt to die, consumption being the principal scourge of the community. Under the soft influence of civilization—I was assured by the bustling commercial white man—the Indians are slowly but surely perishing.

Others have told me the same sad story, but influential testimony to a contrary purpose has since reached me, and I will merely add that before leaving this continent I propose to seek the truth of this matter. Three other interesting things were shown me at Fort William and the

contiguous town of Port Arthur was a steamer unloading rails at Saint Ste. Marie, these being fruits of a new Canadian industry from which great things are expected. Another was a sawmill. Alberta drew up at the quay, was all been impressed by the forty of floating tree-trunks that lay a mighty raft upon the lake. The mill we saw those tree-trunks reduced to planks and laths by elaborate machinery that seemed alive and fiendish. The dripping logs were automatically carried up a slope, top of which two iron arms lifted them upon a traveling platform, which, holding them immovably, swiftly carried them, in constantly altered positions, within the of a relentless saw. Afterwards bark and the planks were removed by traveling floors. It was all wonderful, though calculated to timid persons dream of being cut to wet slices. My third impression of Fort William was the noble view from the back of town—a wide sweep of lake beyond by mountains, and not far the Sleeping Giant, as the Indians named one of the ranges.

### Selling Canadian Food.

The Earl of Aberdeen and Balfour of Burleigh become trustees for the debenture-holders, and Stanmore, ex-Governor of Brunswick, becomes chairman of the London Board of Directors of the association formed to open depots in London for the sale of Canadian manufactures. The Canadian pound loaf costs 2½d., against 3d. the English. Other items of Englishman's food bill will be correspondingly reduced. The association's capital will be £200,000 which £100,000 will be raised in Canada. Walter Murray, former Minister of Agriculture for Man is the chief promoter. Other trustees include the late general manager of the Midland Railway and the assistant general manager of the Great Northern Railway.

### For Coughs and Colds

Howard's Emulsion of Pure Natural Cod Liver Oil with Acidulated Glucosides cures coughs and colds, whether acute or chronic. It is a flesh producer and a blood purifier.

The Medical Hall,  
FRED L. HOOVER

# NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

NADA—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26th, 1902.

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Business.

size either the extent or  
store. The business in  
Departments in Central  
Of greater significance  
Jo's Stock.  
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l or Office our Staff will

to make dainty and desirable  
ouble purpose.

to hand in plain Black and  
d Rose, Tuscan, 50c. a yard  
scan, Red. 27 inches wide

splendid quality that good  
a yard.  
\$3.75 a yard.

## NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

### GREYNA.

Our Christmas Tree was a grand success. A low and interesting program, a large crowd. A good chairman in the person of our pastor well filled packages and a heavily laden tree were the features of the evening. Proceeds over \$30.00.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Outwaters and baby spent a few days here last week.

Our school closed on Friday for Christmas holidays.

Miss Mary Williams, Bachelor's Corner, spent last week at T. Scrimshaw's.

Mr. Salisbury and daughter, Bethel, spent Christmas week at his daughter's Mrs. I. Alcombrack.

A big load from Napanee attended the Christmas Tree on Tuesday eve.

Mr. Geo. Loyst, Parma and Mr. E. Embury, Hayburn, called in Greyna on Saturday.

Mrs. Conley is spending a while with her daughter, Mrs. Ben Young.

We understand Miss Gertie Sills here will take charge of Hay Bay school for the coming year.

Cure the Nerves and you will control almost every disease that the flesh is heir to. The foundation of health is a perfect stomach and good digestion—these right and you are insured plenty of nerve force, perfect circulation and pure blood. South American Nerveine is a wonder worker—gives nerve force—makes rich blood. It's a veritable "Elixir of Life."—132

### ERNEST TOWN STATION.

A young son of section foreman Blantley, fell through the ice on Mill Pond, while skating a few days ago. Had not timely assistance arrived the lad would have been drowned.

Joseph Milligan talks of giving up blacksmithing, and going farming.

Mrs. M. Hogle is recovering from her recent illness.

W. Armstrong, in the employment of F. Amstrong, had the misfortune to break a bone in his arm, while cutting wood.

Mrs. Hartman is confined to her room, owing to her advanced age; her recovery is doubtful.

Charles K. Gannon had his foot injured while passing hay; he will be laid up some time.

Mrs. Hester Forward, Milhaven, spent the past two weeks at her son's, George Forward's.

Mr. and Mrs. Laidley have returned from a pleasant visit with friends in Toronto.

Miss Hall and Miss Fairfield, Milhaven, were guests of Miss Blanche Fraser, Saturday and Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thoms spent a week at Carthage, N. Y. with Mr. Thom's sister.

LUMBER,  
LATH,  
SHINGLES,

and all kinds of Sash Factory Goods. Also Mill Wood, Salt, Star Portland Cement, and COAL for domestic and manufacturing purposes.

The Rathbun Co.  
R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

## A Few Short Weeks

In the few short weeks of Xmas buying quality is criticized more carefully than usual, you'll agree to that. If the time ever was when quality cut more figure than price it is just now. It will pay you, and extremely well, to call on us when you want high grade goods. We carry only the best stocks. Try us for

Seeded Raisins, Cleaned Currants  
Citron, Orange, Lemon Peels, etc. J. F. Smith.

It is believed that President Roosevelt will consent to act as arbitrator in the Venezuelan trouble.

Letter dispatches say that 2,000 people were killed by the recent earthquake disturbances at Andijan.

Hon. J. Israel Tarte refuses to discuss the report that he may seek a seat in the British House of Commons.

The personal effects of Mascagni, the composer, were attached at Chicago, and his tour is again abandoned.

Rev. P. A. Scott, of Wheatland, Dakota, will preach in the brick church morning and evening on Sunday next.

The United States Supreme Court held that insurance on the life of a murderer, executed for his crime, is not payable.

Joseph Graham, an old gentleman from Camden East, died in the general hospital on Sunday night of old age complications.

The schooner Annie Minnes and Emerald are unloading their coal cargoes on cars at Kingston, for shipment to Deseronto.

A Polish school girl was sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment for stamping upon a brooch bearing a picture of Emperor William.

We have just opened some beautiful toilet articles in the latest thing. Heavy Sterling Silver deposit on glass.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store

Marconi the wireless telegraphy inventor talks of going to Cornwall in a short time to make arrangements for opening the system for commercial business.

The Robinson Co's store came very near being the scene of a serious conflagration on Saturday evening last. While one of the clerks was lighting the window light the decorations caught on fire. It was quickly extinguished, but not before the stock in the window was badly damaged.

Doctored Nine Years for Tetter.—Mr. James Gaston, merchant, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., writes: "For nine years I have been

## PERSONALS

Mrs. W. A. Rickwell, Abbie and Gordon Rockwell, left for Chicago last Friday to attend the wedding of her son, William, dentist, of that city.

Mrs. Sidney Warner spent Christmas with friends in Toronto.

Miss Agnes Cranston, of Maribank, was in town on Tuesday.

H. Warner spent Christmas with friends in Stratford.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Shipman spent Christmas at Rednerville, guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Redner.

Mrs. Peter Barton left this week for New York to visit her brother, Rev. E. Benn, of that city.

Miss Libbie Edwards spent Christmas at Thurlow.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Yerex, of Detroit, formerly of Napanee, arrived in town yesterday to spend a few weeks renewing acquaintances.

Mrs. E. Edwards left Tuesday for Thurlow to spend a few weeks with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Wales and two children, of Kingston, spent Christmas in town with his parents.

H. Warner spent Christmas with friends in Stratford.

Mr. Alex. M. Carroll, of Locknow, returned home on Monday last, after being with Mr. Stevens for 13 weeks, during which time he made 5,100 apple barrels.

Mr. W. O. Stevens and wife, of Powtucket, R. I., are spending the Xmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens.

Miss Ada Otton, of Barrie, Ont., is in town spending the holidays with her sister, Miss Allie Otton.

Miss Rachel Haines has returned from



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**"500 People Badly Bent"** have in effect used these words in speaking of the curative qualities of South American Rheumatic Cure—"My legs were crippled"—"My hands were distorted"—"My joints were swollen"—"My back was bent double"—"My pain was excruciating"—"Bed-ridden for years." This great remedy has been the heaven-sent agent that worked a permanent cure.—180

**CENTRE VILLE.**

W. F. Gerow has leased the cheese factory here for a term of five years. A cheese meeting will be held here on Tuesday, 30th December.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Kellar and Mr. and Mrs. R. King, of Whitewater Man., are visiting friends in this vicinity. This is their first visit to this part after an absence of some twenty years in the Prairie Province. Mr. Kellar has been particularly successful in amassing wealth in that country.  
Miss Susan Hinch had the misfortune to slip on the ice on Wednesday last and fractured her wrist.  
Mr. J. Bell has removed to Enterprise.  
The Municipal Council held its last meeting on Monday last.  
The Board of Health have taken extra precautions in regard to the epidemic of small pox which has broken out in Enterprise. Only one person has been afflicted with the disease, though several others have been isolated, they having been exposed to it.

Our school closed on Friday for Christmas holidays.  
Miss M. C. McKenty has resigned her position as teacher in S. S. No. 18, intending to take a course at the Normal school. Before closing exercises on Friday her pupils presented her with a beautiful album and toilet set, coupled with an address, as a slight token of their appreciation of her as their teacher during the past two years. Miss McKenty, although taken by surprise, made a suitable reply, thanking them for their valuable presents and for the many other tokens of kindness shown her during the past two years.  
E. H. Perry is on a business trip in the north of the county.

**A GUARANTEED CURE  
For All Forms of Kidney Disease**

I, the undersigned Druggist, am fully prepared to give the following guarantee with every 50 cent bottle of Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort Tablets, the only remedy in the world that positively cures all troubles arising from weak or diseased kidneys:—  
"Money cheerfully returned if the sufferer is not relieved and improved after use of one bottle. Three to six bottles effect astonishing and permanent cures, if not relieved and cured, you waste no money."  
Thomas B. Wallace, Druggist, Napanee, Ont. 51d

upon a brooch bearing a picture of Emperor William.  
We have just opened some beautiful toilet articles in the latest thing. Heavy Sterling Silver deposit on glass.  
F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.  
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Doctored Nine Years for Tetter.—Mr. James Gaston, merchant, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., writes: "For nine years I have been disfigured with Tetter on my hands and face. At last I have found a cure in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It helped me from the first application, and now I am permanently cured."—135  
The steambarge Resolute, supposed to have been lost on Lake Ontario a week ago, and which later turned up, arrived at Kingston on Saturday. She is commanded by Capt. Gowan, father of James Gowan, of the M. T. company, and has coal for the Bathdon Co., Deseronto. Her cargo is being transhipped by rail.

We have not advanced the price of our tobacco. Amber smoking tobacco, Boba, Currency and Fair Play chewing tobacco are the same size and price to the Consumer as formerly. We have also extended the time for the redemption of snowshoe tags to January 1st, 1904.  
42b THE EMPIRE TOBACCO Co. Limited.

How long have your Kidneys been sick?—Here's South American Kidney Cure that's convincing: "I am a new man—three bottles cured me." "Five bottles cured me of Diabetes." "I never expected to be cured of Bright's Disease but a half a dozen bottles did it." "I thought my days were numbered but this great remedy cured me." It never fails.—134

Messrs Allan Oiver, R. W. Paul and J. W. Hall, all of Richmond, are the nominees for County Commissioner in Napanee division; Wm. A. Martin, Charles Riley, John G. Rombough for Camden division; John Milling, Albert Parks, Jacob H. Roblin for U. E. L. Division; M. N. Empey, R. A. Fowler, Byron Derbyshire for Ernestown division; James Bryden, W. J. Paul, Hiram Keech for the Highland Division.

**At Wallace's—**

You can buy Lowney's chocolates and bon bons, McGregor's chocolates and Butter Scotch, the newest thing in Perfume, Sachet Powder, all odors in bulk and dainty packages, Hair Brushes, Hand Mirrors, Pocket Books, Card Cases, Clinical Thermometers, Rubber Air Cushions, Rubber sponges, Rubber Water Bottles, Ear Trumpets, Frost Queen Chamois vests, and all medicines advertised in THE EXPRESS  
**T. B. WALLACE.**  
The Prescription Druggist

Mrs E. Edwards left Tuesday for Thursday to spend a few weeks with relatives.  
Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Waldo and two children, of Kingston, spent Christmas in town with his parents.  
H. Warner spent Christmas with friends in Stratford.  
Mr. Alex. McCarroll, of Locknow, returned home on Monday last, after being with Mr. Stevens for 13 weeks, during which time he made 5,100 apple barrels.  
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Miss Ada Oton, of Barrie, Ont., is in town spending the holidays with her sister, Miss Allie Oton.  
Miss Rachel Hayes has resigned her position as stenographer at Wilson & Wilson's through illness.  
Mr. Theo. Britton, of Stratheana, spent Christmas with his family in town.  
Miss Maud Ronson, of Toronto Conservatory of Music, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Ronson.  
Messrs Chas. Templeton, Geo. Huffman and Chas. Bartlett, of Queen's are spending the holidays at their homes in town.  
Miss Edith Daffee of Toronto is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Daffee.  
Mr. and Mrs. Rev. Cortigan, of Deseronto, spent Christmas the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Deroche.  
Miss Blanche Grieve, of Campbellton, spent Xmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Grieve.

**MARRIAGES.**

McFETTER—WHITTON—At Paris, France, on July 26th 1902, William Adler McFetter, Lieutenant United States Navy, to E. Jeannette, daughter of James Whitton, Deseronto.  
JOYCE—SMITH—At Newburgh, N. Y., December 19th, 1902, by the Rev. J. E. Moore, Mr. Elwood Joyce, to Miss Ida M. Smith.

Before buying your Xmas gifts, visit the John Street Fancy Goods store for dolls, toys, cushion tops, cards, pin cushions, etc.  
Miss M. J. Ross.

The rich treat in store for the Napanee people on Wednesday evening, December 31st, should draw a bumper house. This paper could be filled with flattering press notices of Mr. Arthur Blight and Mr. Paul Hahn, but the management has to limit herself to this, as printing means money. As for our own ever popular Mrs. Burritt, no need to make any other remark except that she is to appear.

**SANTA CLAUS!**  
**SANTA CLAUS!**  
**WHEN? WHERE?**  
**Why at The People's Fair.**  
A real live Santa Claus will be on exhibition on Saturday, Dec. 20th, and Wednesday, Dec. 24th from 9.30 to 12 and from 1 to 4.30 in our show window, where he will show the children the various pretty toys, with which he is to fill the stockings on Xmas Eve. Be sure and see him at the  
**PEOPLE'S FAIR.**  
**McINTOSH BROS.,** W. A. GARRETT,  
Manager.



# Shall Lead Them

"Do not mention it again, I beg of you! The mere hint of such a thing is acutest agony to every power of my being."

"Well, as you will, David, God knows I would have spared you this knowledge had it been possible to avoid it; and remember, dear old chap, I am willing to sacrifice anything, either professionally or personally, in order to save your life."

Little did he know at what a cost he should redeem his promise.

The two friends are standing in the spacious library of David Malcolm's handsome city home. On David's face a hopeless misery is depicted as he turns to meet the sorrowful, pitying look of the other, his boyhood's friend, schoolmate, college chum, brother, all in one, the rising young physician, Dr. Hugh Graham.

"I do not doubt it, Hugh! Nor do I think my darling would be living to-day had it not been for the well-nigh superhuman efforts you used to pull her through that terrible run of fever. But only to think of the future to which to have saved her! Better far she had died than run this awful risk." Wheeling suddenly round and laying a firm hand on the doctor's shoulder, he ended by saying, "I can only say now, once and forever, that nothing but death shall us part. I still hope! I cannot make myself believe in aught else than her complete restoration, mind and body."

How could Hugh Graham dash his hopes to the ground? Professionally, he doubted; personally, as to his dearest friend, the response came fervently, "I agree with you as to the possibility of recovery, provided she can be roused from this apathy to take an interest in something—no matter what. I know of no other cure if only the child—but the sentence remained unfinished. No need to harrow the soul of David Malcolm with the recollection of what might have been had his first-born lived to be a comfort at the least to him.

"Well, I must go now, when I have had another look at my patient."

Both men slipped softly and reverently into the room adjoining, where overlooking the broad, sunny street, in her invalid's chair, half-sat, half-reclined, the beautiful young wife of David Malcolm. It must be a heart of stone, indeed, that could look upon that lovely, melancholy face unmoved. Scarcely giving either gentleman more than a passing, listless glance, her gaze all at once became riveted upon some object far down the street. Involuntarily their eyes followed hers in eager expectation. Only a baby carriage wheeled by careful loving hands. Not the slightest, zig-zag movements of a thoughtless nurse that, surely! As the cab came nearer and nearer, disclosing the sweet, smiling face of a six-month's babe, the two men, husband and physician, became transfixed by the transformation in the till now lethargic creature before them. With hands tightly clasped, and eyes dilating, she exclaimed with all the energy she could summon:

"Bring it to me at once! How could you be so cruel? Keeping my baby away from me all this time!" Gradually she subsided into a low moan: "How could you be so

that terrible delirium of fever robbed his sweet wife of all knowledge of the fact? Oh, God! How should he keep his senses if his wife might not recover?

Even now the glad light of her eyes is being followed by a look of manifest weariness, as she motions the child again to the doctor, with the words, "Let me have her again soon, doctor, and David, you see that no one takes away our baby, our darling, any more!"

Finding her presence ignored, the doctor's wife, more than ever astonished, silently followed her husband down the hall and into the library.

Here Nature had its way, and the torrent of tears shed by that one small woman were not repressed in the least. Since the strange choking in his own throat made articulation for a time impossible, only the firm pressure of a loving hand told her he understood. When the three, father, mother and babe, emerged from the library an hour later, it was not the same self-centred beings who had entered, for two, at least, had struggled in their Gethsemane, and conquered, while the unconscious babe, all unaware of the importance into which she had suddenly sprung, nestled within her mother's arms in innocent wonderment. At the street door they were met by David. The look of utter dejection vanished as he looked upon their faces, so strangely serene. It was Hugh who spoke.

"My wife has consented to be a co-worker with me, David, in the care of Mrs. Malcolm. As you will understand it is no light undertaking to ourselves in our relationship of husband and wife. For a time it will necessitate the breaking up of our home life, as Mrs. Graham intends to fill the position of nurse for the invalid, and at the same time to have the little one ever near to beguile the tedious hours of convalescence. It would not be wise to uproot the idea of our child being hers, not just for the present, at least. The consequences might be serious."

So it was settled, and for all concerned began a new and unreal existence.

But though the sacrifice had been made, it was not in human nature for Miriam Graham to look complacently on while another woman fondled her very own baby, called it by every endearing name known to the gentler sex, and sometimes even upbraid the supposed nurse for her averted looks during the proceeding. Even the doctor, unselfish fellow that he was, chafed inwardly at the state of affairs, and in the privacy of his own office, vented himself by wondering why under the sun David's wife could not have taken a notion to some friendless wail. Surely there were plenty of them—too many—as a great throb of pity smote his heart with the thought, that only lack of means prevented his pet project of establishing better homes for these little outcasts in the heart of the great city. The bright spots of his existence just now was to witness on his daily visits, the delight and animation shown by his patient, and to be grateful that his own little Grace darling excelled her father in the art of healing.

So the days wore on, bringing the hallowed Christmas season, freighted with its mingled mirth and sorrow—its joy and its pain. In the doctor's cozy little home there was happiness unalloyed, for had not the busy man promised himself that for this one night of the year he should gather his birdies to the home nest and celebrate his tiny daughter's first Christmas Eve in right jolly fashion. But as too often happens, our joy is short-lived, and our plans thwart-

ed by a wily frame and firm elastic bespeak great endurance; may seen wending his way along familiar street, grasping firmly the hand, or holding aloft in muscular arms, the veritable to whom there once miserable tures owe their changed condition other than our own G. Darling. Her parents trust her him anywhere; and though to she is very dear, to him something more sweet, more cious, a bond inseparable, bet himself and his beloved. Some she will know the story of babyhood. Some day she will understand why "Dear Uncle Davy" she calls him looks at and be her so intently at times, and she so often hears him repeat himself unconsciously and revere "A little child shall lead them."

What Miriam does see, when at this instant she rouses to clasp her frightened baby, is the limp white-robed figure Hugh is carrying swiftly up the stairs, with a look of horror on his face she had never seen there before.

Had she known what he afterward searched for and found among the cushions of the couch she might have accounted for it, but she never knew.

In the grey dawn of that peaceful Christmas morning, Margaret Malcolm roused from her death-like stupor. An imploring look caused her husband to bend forward instantly.

"What is it, David? Where have I been? Have I done something terrible? Come closer—closer! Oh, Davy! Davy! I have had a horrible dream; but I'm better now! Let me whisper it to you alone, the rest will not understand. If you only knew, Davy, dear, how often I have been tempted to get rid of myself! Last night I dreamed I really did get up, and look at you as you lay a leop in the chair; you looked so worn and tired, love. I asked myself if I were not the cause. Surely I had no right to blight your life as well as mine. How I got out of the room without disturbing you I do not know, but you did not move, and I went on and on to where I knew I should find something that would do the work for me. With my hand raised to end my trouble, I fancied all at once I heard some one coming. Not having time to reach my room I ran into the library. What do you think I saw? Our baby lying there on the couch, as sweet looking as an angel! I cannot tell how it happened, even to you, Davy; but this I know, that at I desire to end my existence fell away in an instant at the sight of the darling's face. Then all was darkness, and I am awake now, to find myself again in bed and my tormenting dream gone forever. But no one except you, Davy, dear, shall ever know from what my darling saved me. Kiss me now, and let me rest a while."

From a profound sleep, which lasted throughout the entire length of that fateful Christmas Day, Margaret awakened again and looked wistfully at the devoted little company of three who sat at the bedside.

"I'm having such a sweet rest. But it must be getting near baby's bed-time, and I haven't kissed her goodnight. Let me have my darling. Grace darling, I think you call her, but I do not remember naming her so. But it's all right. Oh! my darling! my baby! Who, can tell what you have been to me! Good-night, my precious one! Take her, Davy, and listen! What is that verse in the Bible about "A little child—a little child—you finish it, Davy, dear, I have been trying to catch it all day."

"Shall lead them," said David, with uncontrollable emotion.

"Yes, yes! That's it! Shall—lead—them," and with a smile of more than mortal sweetness, the poor, wearied head crept closer to his bosom, and lay there at rest forever!

In a beautiful part of a city cemetery they laid fair Margaret Malcolm, and near the base of the exquisitely designed granite shaft

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## COSTLY MAYORAL ROBES

Those Worn by the Lord Mayor of London.

Although the Lord Mayor of London is, perhaps, the hardest-worked man in London during his term of office, the only return he receives from the city for his labors—in addition to a salary quite inadequate to meet the expense incurred—set of mayoral robes, which it is usual for him to retain and pass down from generation to generation as an heirloom. These robes, three in number, and an unbroken law exists that they shall be in England from English texture.

The finest robe is of scarlet lined with white silk and edged with ermine, and is worn on the day of his inauguration, as well as in Criminal Court on Saints' Days and all State occasions. It is said to cost two hundred guineas and, of course, takes precedence above other mayoral garments. In addition, he is given a banquetting robe of black satin damask over which flowers are worked in silver, which is to be used for Mansion House receptions and similar functions. The third robe is of purple silk trimmed with black velvet and costly, and is generally worn in the police court and in transacting all of business, except when it is discarded in favor of the State robe.

Until 1750 it was customary every Lord Mayor to be granted glove money by the city, but the only other perquisite that to his lot is a three-cornered black cloth, which is supposed to last him a year, and can only be renewed at his own expense.

The many dress ornaments worn by him are given into his keeping on November 9th and are valued at over £1,000, and he is required to give receipt for them and make good damage that may befall them while in his custody. First and foremost comes the "collar of eses," so called because of the peculiar shape of the links. This is his official collar, and was instituted by the notorious John of Gaunt, while at the end of it hangs a pendant containing \$5,000 worth of diamonds. The collar is the most famous mayoral decoration in the world, there being only two others which resemble it in any extent. These are worn by Mayors of Dublin and Cork.

The former was a gift from Charles II., whereas the jealousy of the people of Cork was so aroused, they had one made precisely similar in design, although that in use nearly a century older. But does not exhaust the Lord Mayor's official trinkets, and amongst other things the jeweled sword is a valuable asset, for it cost the city 500.

## TAXING BACHELORS.

One of the States of the Arger

eyes followed hers in eager expectation. Only a baby carriage wheeled by careful loving hands. Not the slightest zig-zag movements of a thoughtless nurse that, surely! As the cab came nearer and nearer, disclosing the sweet, smiling face of a six-month's babe, the two men, husband and physician, became transfixed by the transformation in the till now lethargic creature before them. With hands tightly clasped, and eyes dilating, she exclaimed with all the energy she could summon:

"Bring it to me at once! How could you be so cruel? Keeping my baby away from me all this time!" Gradually she subsided into a low moan. "How could you be so cruel?" But finally the imperative command came again: "Bring it to me, I say, bring it this instant!" The young husband's feelings cannot be depicted, nor yet his utter helplessness. But to the trained physician, this was just the opportunity he had hoped and longed for, the revival of memory in ever so small a degree.

"If that child can be obtained by any persuasion under heaven she shall have it." So saying, he stepped softly out of the room, rushed through the hall, and was on the pavement in a twinkling. God be merciful! For what had he come? Whom did he see, daintily picking her way along the busy street firmly guiding the carriage where sat the laughing, cooing baby? Who of all people but his own pretty little wife, the happiest woman in all the universe, in the possession of their first-born, their sunshine, their Grace Darling, for so they had loyally named her in commemoration of the brave heroine of school book lore.

"Why, Hugh, how you startled me, rushing out like that!" But with a hasty, "Hush, dearest, and follow me," the doctor ran baby carriage and all into the broad entrance way, and picking the child up from its dainty coverings, rushed impetuously down the hall as fast as his long limbs could carry him, the little one clasping her father's neck in infantile enjoyment. Pausing at the door to allow his energetic helpmate a moment to regain her breath, the trio entered the room. In an instant eager hands were stretched forth to clasp the gleeful baby, whom without hesitation, Hugh handed over to her. An ordinary child would have kicked and struggled, but not so with Grace Darling. The soft velvety touch of the baby face and hands roused all the mother love in this childless woman, the little one meanwhile remaining solemnly still, offering no resistance to the close embrace, and the tears—blessed tears—and kisses showered upon the shining head. Between the sobs and caresses came broken ejaculations, addressed to the astonished little mother.

"How could you be so cruel? To take my baby from me! How could you be so cruel?"

Indignation welled up in the heart of the doctor's little wife; hot angry tears stood for a moment in the lovely sparkling eyes; but only for a moment, to be replaced by a look of tenderest compassion for this pitiful wreck of a promising life, this childless wife of a wealthy husband, whom but a few short months ago she had looked upon at an enviable distance, as one of the happiest of women.

A comprehensive look of sympathy from her husband caused her to utter never a sound, as she caught a glimpse of the emotions struggling for the mastery, his profession against his fatherhood.

David Malcolm sat with bowed head, a victim of conflicting tortures. Why had his own babe been snatched from him, and why had

great city. The bright spot of his existence just now was to witness on his daily visits, the delight and animation shown by his patient, and to be grateful that his own little Grace Darling excelled her father in the art of healing.

So the days wore on, bringing the hallowed Christmas season, freighted with its mingled mirth and sorrow—its joy and its pain. In the doctor's cozy little home there was happiness unalloyed, for had not the busy man promised himself that for this one night of the year he should gather his birdies to the home nest and celebrate his tiny daughter's first Christmas Eve in right jolly fashion. But as too often happens, our joy is short-lived, and our plans thwarted in their very inception. A call, early in the evening, rushed him away for a long, tedious drive to a very critical case, and with a hurried kiss to wife and baby he was gone, not to return till far into the night.

Barely engaged in brightening up the rooms with Christmas touches, the little wife realized at length a shade of weariness, and dropping into her inviting rocker all at once began to feel herself really tired. She and baby would have a long restful evening together, where she could be free to caress her darling without jealous eyes forbidding her. So much better did Margaret Malcolm appear, that even Dr. Graham had well-nigh convinced himself that after all David was right in keeping his frail wife under personal protection, rather than leaving her to the care of paid attendants.

Scarcely had Miriam Graham seated herself when the door bell was rung by one of David Malcolm's servants, with the request that Mrs. Graham and the baby would please come over as soon as possible, as Mrs. Malcolm was very restless to-night and wanted to see them.

Wrapping both her sleeping baby and herself in a heavy cloak, the self-sacrificing little woman stepped forth in the chill night air, heaving a regretful sigh as she did so, for the warmth and brightness and cheer left behind.

It was a lovely crisp, starlight night, with just enough pure soft snow-wreaths everywhere to make it typical Christmas weather. Had Miriam Graham been less absorbed she would have noticed it, and drank it all in with her artist eye for the beautiful, but her thoughts were first for her husband and his disappointment, then on baby, and lastly on the poor, nervous sufferer in yonder chamber, where the night light was ever burning. Finding her way easily by the light of the hall lamp, Miriam entered the sleeping apartment noiselessly, and as usual of late, unannounced. One look at the bed told her that Margaret Malcolm was asleep—not a restful sleep by any means, but at least a partial relief for the weary brain. Without a word to the watchful husband, she withdrew, carrying the still sleeping babe down to the library, the cheeriest room by far in all this lonely house, with its comfortable chairs and couches and glowing grate. It was here the doctor would be sure to look for her when he returned to find the home nest deserted. Laying the sleeping infant carefully on a couch, Miriam sought the depths of a capacious easy chair, to be in readiness should the uneasy sleeper above awaken and repeat her request for the baby. The labors of an unusually busy day were beginning to tell on the little woman, so that before she was aware, both mother and babe slept the sleep of God's pure and innocent. They do not awaken when a light footstep sounds overhead; nor yet when the faint swish of garments is heard on the stairs; nor yet as the footfall passes the lib-

darling! my baby! Who can tell what you have been to me! Good-night, my precious one! Take her, Davy, and listen: What is that verse in the Bible about "A little child—a little child—you finish it, Davy, dear, I have been trying to catch it all day."

"Shall lead them," said David, with uncontrollable emotion.

"Yes, yes! That's it! Shall—lead them," and with a smile of more than mortal sweetness, the poor, wearied head crept closer to his bosom, and lay there at rest forever!

In a beautiful part of a city cemetery they laid fair Margaret Malcolm, and near the base of the exquisitely designed granite shaft which marks the spot, may be found the simple inscription—"A little child shall lead them."

Again it is Christmas Eve, and Grace Darling, who can not only walk, but chatter the live-long day, is all excitement over the expected visit of Santa Claus. In the midst of a wonderful game with her father, the door bell rings, and the long-suffering doctor gathers himself together for a plunge into the cold December night. A messenger boy hands in a parcel addressed to "Grace Darling Graham, care of Hugh Graham, M.D." Wrappings upon wrappings are removed, and finally disclosed to the tiny lady's enraptured gaze is the most magnificent doll either her or her parents had ever seen. But even the unbounded admiration the new treasure calls forth can not long delay the sleepy time, and in a little, the baby drops off to dreamland, still clasping in a tight embrace her beautiful doll. Wonder of wonders too, the doctor finds himself at liberty to partake of tea with his charming little wife, and actually looks over the letters from the evening mail. One is in a strangely familiar hand-writing, and can be from no one but David himself. Its very brevity appeals to him keenly:

"Dear Hugh,—Have you room for a wanderer at your fireside to-morrow (Christmas Day)? This should reach you by then, and I am not far behind it. I have a house but not a home. I cannot go there yet. I look to you and yours for all the brightness I expect upon earth. Enclose a small thank-offering, not worth mentioning, for the promotion of some pet scheme of yours. I shall follow this up and trust to Providence for a welcome. As ever, David Malcolm."

Around the modest Christmas board the day following might be found a genial doctor and his admirable young wife, while between them on the one hand sits a tall, distinguished-looking gentleman, bronzed indeed by much travel, but spare of flesh. The clear-cut features are a trifle too stern, perhaps, except when he smiles, and that he does quite often to-night, as his eyes take in with fondling tenderness the radiant little maiden in her high-chair opposite.

Even in the midst of innocent mirth, which all three must sustain for baby's sake, not one but what is thinking of that other Christmas Day—that other scene in which the baby stood out prominently—that quiet resting place for their beloved dead.

In one of the most densely populated portions of that much overcrowded city a row of comfortably-built dwelling houses have replaced the wretched tenements where dirt and squalor reigned supreme. On a site a little removed from the other buildings, still in sociable proximity, stands an unpretentious chapel, bearing the inscription in white and gold, "Grace Darling Mission."

Almost any day, a tall man, whose

collar is the most famous may decoration in the world, there be only two others which resemble it any extent. These are worn by Mayors of Dublin and Cork.

The former was a gift from Cl II., whereat the jealousy of the people of Cork was so aroused that they had one made precisely similar in design, although that in use is nearly a century older. But does not exhaust the Lord May official trinkets, and amongst of things the jeweled sword is a valuable asset, for it cost the city 500.

#### TAXING BACHELORS.

One of the States of the Argentine Republic has determined to get of its bachelors. A man is irremediable in Argentina when he completed his twentieth year, from that date, and till he passes his thirtieth birthday, he wishes remain single, he must pay five dollars a month to the State. For next five years the tax increases per cent. Between thirty-five and fifty the bachelor is supposed have crystallized into a confirmed state, and a strong financial job considered necessary to awake from his lethargy. He is, there mulcted to the tune of twenty dollars a month. From his fiftieth to five beyond the Scriptural threshold and ten the bachelor is mulcted thirty dollars, but having reached the seventy-fifth year relief comes and the tax becomes nominal being reduced to nine dollars annum. After eighty a man can remain single without paying thing.

#### COAL DISPENSABLE.

The town of Davos, in Switzerland, is considering a bold step for the abolition of all the old forms of fuel. It is proposed erect an extensive electric plant the confluence of two large mountain torrents, whose united waters supply the necessary motive already electricity is not only for lighting and motive power, is adopted in many villas for cooking and heating, and in one of the largest bakeries. The idea is to away with all contamination of air by the use of fuel.

#### A CHINESE MENU.

The following is only a portion of the menu of a banquet given the other day by the leading Chinese the Federated Malay States Shark's fin, birds' nest, snow room, pig's palate, stewed pig and walnuts, fried minced fowls, low mushroom, stewed ducks, shark's fin, fried shark's fin, eggs, ducks' feet, mushroom, ducks' liver, shrimps, fish and room, beche-de-mer, roast sucking fowl and bacon, roast roast mutton pies, preserved plums, vegetables, sweets, lily etc.

#### THE REVIVING WINDMILL.

In Germany electricity, a other curious results, has rehailed the discarded windmill. Nersham a windmill supplies for thirty-six incandescent light that light a large paint factory other in Schleswig-Holstein up a heavy weight, of which descent works a powerful dynamo.

#### OLD AGE PENSIONERS.

On the 31st of March there 12,776 old age pensioners in Zealand. The maximum pension \$1.72 per week. In Victoria, the maximum pension is \$2 week, the number of old age pensioners now being paid fortnightly is 13,410.



frame and firm elastic tread of great endurance; may be wending his way along this street, grasping firmly by the rail, or holding aloft in his arms, the veritable fairy on these once miserable creature their changed conditions, other than our own Grace. Her parents trust her with anywhere; and though to them very dear, to him she is a more sweet, more precious bond inseparable, between him and his beloved. Some day I know the story of her life. Some day she will wonder why "Uncle Davy" as his friends look at and beyond intently at times, and why so often hears him repeat to unconsciously and reverently, the child shall lead them."

## ILLY MAYORAL ROBES.

Worn by the Lord Mayor of London.

ough the Lord Mayor of London, perhaps, the hardest-worked in London during his term of office, the only return he receives for his city for his labors — in addition to a salary quite inadequate to the expense incurred — is a mayoral robes, which it is for him to retain and hand down from generation to generation heirloom. These robes are in number, and an unbroken list that they shall be made of and from English texture. The finest robe is of scarlet cloth with white silk and edged with gold, and is worn on the day of coronation, as well as in the court on Saints' Days and state occasions. It is said to have been worn by the first king, and takes precedence above all mayoral garments. In addition is given a banquetting robe of black satin damask over which are worked in silver, which are used for Mans on House robes and similar functions. The robe is of purple silk trimmed with black velvet and costly fur, generally worn in the police and in transacting all official business, except when it is discarded in favor of the State robe.

1750 it was customary for the Lord Mayor to be granted \$15 money by the city, but now by other — perquisite that falls lot is a three-cornered hat of cloth, which is supposed to be in a year, and can only be retained at his own expense. Many dress ornaments which are worn into his keeping on November 9th are valued at over \$20, and he is required to give a receipt for them and make good any loss that may befall them while in his custody. First and foremost the "collar of asses," so called because of the peculiar shape of the collar. This is his official collar and was instituted by the noble John of Gaunt, while at the time it hangs a pendant containing 1000 worth of diamonds. This is the most famous mayoral ornament in the world, there being no others which resemble it to tent. These are worn by the Lord Mayor of Dublin and Cork.

Former was a gift from Charles I. and the jealousy of the good of Cork was so aroused that he had one made precisely similar to it, although that in use was a century older. But this did not exhaust the Lord Mayor's trinkets, and amongst others the jeweled sword is a valuable one, for it cost the city \$4,-

## TAXING BACHELORS.

## IN OUR NORTHERN WILDS

### DISCOVERIES IN THE BARREN GROUNDS.

J. W. Tyrrell's Report on a Journey in an Unmapped Region.

The Canadian Department of the Interior has just published J. W. Tyrrell's report of his survey of the wide region between Great Slave Lake and Hudson's Bay, across the Barren Grounds. In this journey he crossed an area of about 90,000 square miles to the north of Do-baunt Lake, that had never been mapped till he brought home rich material for this purpose.

He accomplished 1,720 miles of surveys, and in doing this he and his small party traveled 4,600 miles with sledges and canoes. He fixed the geographical position of many hundreds of points; obtained 200 photographs, the larger part of which appear in the volume now published; discovered a river, hitherto unknown, that is navigable for hundreds of miles; and found the position of the Height of Land that separates the rivers flowing to the Arctic from those which run to Hudson's Bay.

It was a very notable journey, lasting from April to December, 1900, involving considerable hardship and the hardest kind of work, but it was enjoyed by every man in the party. There remain very few opportunities to carry out exploratory work in North America on so large a scale.

The journey to Hudson's Bay led Tyrrell straight to Chesterfield Inlet, the long, narrow bit of the sea that penetrates far to the west. About one hundred and fifty years ago two ships were sent from England to try to discover the North-west Passage to China.

After sailing across Hudson's Bay they found this deep inlet, up which they pushed, believing that these waters would certainly carry them to the Pacific Ocean. They ascended about one hundred miles, when they discovered that the water was growing fresh, and finally they proved that it was only a deep narrow bay; so they went back.

### VERY MUCH DISGUSTED.

The Height of Land, or water parting between the rivers of the Arctic and the Atlantic systems, is not far east of Great Slave Lake and is only 1,231 feet above the sea at the place where Tyrrell crossed it. A great deal of the country traversed was comparatively level. Series of lakes were met extending in an east and west direction which greatly assisted the explorer, for travel by water in his light canoes was easier than land traveling.

On the photographs taken of the region near Great Slave Lake a large amount of timber is seen. In some places there was timber of important size.

He tells of a "nice grove of white spruce timber containing trees of 10 and 12 inches diameter." This was the last timber of importance seen on the journey east, for this grove is not far from the Barren Lands.

Spruce and birch trees are the chief timber in this far Northern region; and where the timber ceases, the landscape is indeed a picture of desolation although it produces much grass, mosses and other vegetable life for the support of the numerous herds of caribou and musk oxen which wander over the country.

We have little idea of the large aspects of Northern Canada. Great Slave Lake, for example, is almost as large as Lake Erie or Lake Ontario. One of Tyrrell's pictures show high waves on this lake, in which small boats could scarcely survive; another shows ice ridges piled

little lakes stretching eastward; fine waterfalls in some of the rivers, and wide and noble stretches of the Thelon River.

Among the valuable features of the report are the tables of the determination of latitude and magnetic declination, tables of distances and elevation and a complete meteorological record, all of which cover many pages.

### CHOOSING HUSBANDS.

Girls Should See a Man Sharpen a Lead Pencil.

Don't marry a man until you have seen him sharpen a lead pencil. You can tell by the way he does that whether he is suited to you or not. Here are a few infallible rules for your guidance in the matter:

The man who holds the point towards him and close up against his shirt front is slow and likes to have secrets. He is the kind of man who, when his best girl finds out that there are "others," asks him who they are and what he means by calling on them, will assume an air of exceeding dignity and put her off with some evasive answer which says quite plainly, "Yes, I called; but it's none of your business who she is or why I did it." A woman with a jealous disposition should look out for the man who sharpens his pencil in this manner and shun him as she would poison.

The man who holds the pencil out and whittles away, careless of results, is an impulsive fellow, jolly, good-natured and generous, and the girl who knows her business can pump him dry of interesting facts before he is aware of what he is doing.

He who leaves a blunt point is dull and plodding, and will never amount to much. He is really a good-hearted fellow, and hasn't an enemy in the world. He finds his chief pleasure in the commonplace things of life.

On the other hand, he who sharpens his pencil an inch or so from the point is high-strung and imaginative, and subject to exuberant flights of fancy. He will always be seeking to mount upward, and accomplish things in the higher regions of business and arts, and his wife's greatest trouble will be to hold him down to earth and prevent his flying off altogether on a tangent.

The man who sharpens his pencil all round smoothly and evenly, as though it were planed off in an automatic sharpener is systematic and slow to anger. But he is so very undeviating from a fixed principle that he would drive a woman with a sensitive temperament to distraction in less than six months.

He who leaves the sharpened wood as jagged as saw teeth round the top has a nasty temper and will want to smack the baby on the slightest provocation. There are certain women who can manage that sort of man beautifully, though, and if he gets a wife with a calm, persuasive eye he will come down from his high horse in a few minutes and be as meek as a lamb.

The man who doesn't stop to polish the point of lead once the wood is cut away has a streak of coarseness in his nature, and is apt to rush right into the middle of things and make them hum.

He who shaves off the lead till the point is like a needle, is refined, delicate, and sensitive.

### GREAT NUMBER OF BABIES.

Impressions That May Seem Cruel to Mothers.

Men who laboriously labor over statistics are almost unconsciously classed among those to whom a

## A FIGURE OF THE PAST

### THE SAMURAI OF JAPAN LIVE IN FEUDAL FASHION.

Slight Cause Will Induce a Member to Kill Himself by Harakiri.

No section of the Japanese people seems to have suffered so much from the Europeanization of the country as the "samurai" or soldier caste. Forty years ago the samurai flourished there as knighthood flourished in England in the days of Coeur de Lion; in some respects they were even superior to the Norman chivalry, for not only had they to study etiquette, archery and horsemanship, but also music, reading, writing and arithmetic. To-day the samurai is a figure of the past.

With the samurai, as with the knights of old, unquestioning obedience was yielded to feudal superiors. With them, likewise, birth and breeding counted, not money. The word of the samurai was never broken; he never survived the loss of his honor; he was gentle as well as brave. In some respects he resembled the mediaeval monk, for he was taught to keep only the slightest hold on material things, even as the cherry blossoms, his favorite emblem, has only the slightest hold on the cherry tree, from which, after a few days' glory it is blown off by a breath of wind before it has time to grow old and faded.

### BARBAROUS PRACTICE.

One of the strongest shades of local color distinguishing Japanese chivalry from that of western nations, is the practice "harakiri" — suicide by the painful process of disembowelment, which was extensively practised by samurai criminals, who were thus graciously permitted to destroy themselves instead of being handed over to the common executioner. This barbarous practice is also prevalent among men in hopeless trouble or men acting out of loyalty to a dead superior or as a protest — where other protests might be unavailing — against the erroneous courses of a living superior.

Examples of the latter kind of harakiri still take place. In 1891 a young lieutenant called Obara — not an Irishman, although the name might seem to indicate as much — committed harakiri before the tomb of his ancestors at the temple of Saitokuji, in Tokyo, leaving behind him, after the usual routine in such cases, a document in which he set forth the reasons for his act. The document was directed to be forwarded to a news agency for publication in all the Tokyo newspapers and it set forth that the suicide of the writer was designed to call attention to the danger of Russian encroachments in the northern portion of the Japanese empire.

### CUSTOM DYING OUT.

To-day, however, harakiri has fallen into comparative disuse and the samurai is very often a policeman or a jinrikisha coolie. Occasionally, however, flashes of the old spirit break out.

Two policemen and a woman were murdered recently in Sakai, a suburb of Osaka city, by a raganman, St. Keano, who was formerly a samurai. His son, Inosuka, assisted in the deed. The affair grew out of what might have been passed by as a trivial matter, but the samurai blood told in this instance. In the house next to that of the Keanos lived a gossiping couple, Yama-nouchie and his wife. The woman amused herself by propagating scandalous tales concerning the raganman's son. The sensitive samurai spirit of the father became aroused when the honor of his family was attacked and he rebuked his neighbors, but



the most famous mayoral  
tion in the world, there being  
two others which resemble it to  
xtent. These are worn by the  
rs of Dublin and Cork.

former was a gift from Chas.  
hereat the jealousy of the good  
of Cork was so aroused that  
had one made precisely similar  
sign, although that in use was  
a century older. But this  
not exhaust the Lord Mayor's  
trinkets, and amongst other  
the jeweled sword is a valu-  
able, for it cost the city \$4.

## TAXING BACHELORS.

of the States of the Argentine  
lic has determined to get rid  
s bachelors. A man is mar-  
ble in Argentina when he has  
leted his twentieth year. If  
that date, and till he passes  
fiftieth birthday, he wishes to  
n single, he must pay five dol-  
month to the State. For the  
five years the tax increases 100  
nt. Between thirty-five and  
the bachelor is supposed to  
crystallized into a confirmed  
and a strong financial ilt is  
lered necessary to awake him  
his lethargy. He is, therefore,  
ed to the tune of twenty dol-  
month. From his fiftieth year  
e beyond the Scriptural three-  
and ten the bachelor is mulcted  
dollars, but having reached  
eventy-fifth year relief usually  
and the tax becomes nominal,  
reduced to nine dollars per  
u. After eighty a man can re-  
single without paying any-

## COAL DISPENSABLE.

town of Davos, in Switzer-  
is considering a bold scheme  
e abolition of all the ordinary  
of fuel. It is proposed to  
an extensive electric plant at  
fluence of two large mountain  
is, whose united waters will  
v the necessary motive force.  
y electricity is not only used  
ghting and motive power, but  
opted in many villas for cook-  
nd heating, and in one of the  
it bakeries. The idea is to do  
it all contamination of the  
r the use of fuel.

## A CHINESE MENU.

following is only a portion of  
enu of a banquet given the  
day by the leading Chinese of  
Federated Malay States :  
's fin, birds' nest, snow mush-  
pig's palate, stewed pigeons  
salnuts, fried minced fowls, yel-  
ushroom, stewed ducks, fried  
's fin, fried shark's fin with  
ducks' feet, mushroom and  
liver, shrimps, fish and mush-  
beche-de-mer, roast sucking-  
fowl and bacon, roast pork,  
mutton pies, preserved eggs,  
vegetables, sweets, lily seeds,

## THE REVIVING WINDMILL.

Germany electricity, among  
curious results, has rehabili-  
the discarded windmill. At  
am a windmill supplies power  
thirty-six incandescent lamps,  
light a large paint factory. An-  
in Schleswig-Holstein keeps  
heavy weight, of which the  
it works a powerful dynamo.

## OLD AGE PENSIONERS.

the 31st of March there were  
6 old age pensioners in New  
nd. The maximum pension is  
per week. In Victoria, where  
maximum pension is \$2 per  
the number of old age pen-  
s now being paid fortnightly  
410.

is not far from the Barren Lands.

Spruce and birch trees are the  
chief timber in this far Northern re-  
gion; and where the timber ceases,  
the landscape is indeed a picture of  
desolation although it produces much  
grass, mosses and other vegetable  
life for the support of the numerous  
herds of caribou and musk oxen  
which wander over the country.

We have little idea of the large  
aspects of Northern Canada. Great  
Slave Lake, for example, is almost  
as large as Lake Erie or Lake On-  
tario. One of Tyrrell's pictures  
show high waves on this lake, in  
which small boats could scarcely sur-  
vive; another shows ice ridges piled  
up by ice pressure on the frozen  
surface of the lake to a height of

## TWENTY TO THIRTY FEET

When Alexander Mackenzie floated  
down the river named after him, in-  
to Great Slave Lake, he followed the  
shores of the lake for many days  
searching for its outlet. It was a  
long and difficult task to find it, and  
so his journey to the ice sea on the  
northern coast of the continent was  
considerably delayed.

One hundred and fifty miles east of  
Great Slave Lake the explorer found  
the junction of the Hanbury and  
Thelon rivers, the Thelon being the  
great discovery of the trip. He fol-  
lowed the Thelon to the east and  
found that for 224 miles it had an  
average width of 250 yards, a depth  
of six feet and a current of three  
miles an hour.

The depth of the channel in most  
places was from ten to fourteen feet,  
but in a few places there were sand  
bars over which the water was not  
more than three feet deep. Not a  
single rapid worthy of the name ex-  
ists. At several points the current  
is very swift, but not too strong for  
canoes going either up or down the  
river.

Tyrrell says that the Thelon river  
is one of the finest in Canada and  
is navigable for river boats or other  
boats of light draught all the way  
from Hudson's Bay through Chester-  
field Inlet to the forks of the Han-  
bury, a distance of 550 miles, ex-  
cepting, perhaps, at two rapids on  
the river above Baker Lake, where  
some improvements in the channel  
might be made. He believes that  
this large navigable highway, ex-  
tending far into Northern Canada,  
is open for navigation during the  
months of July, August, September  
and October.

While descending the Thelon he  
found at one place the putrefying  
carcasses of hundreds of deer on both  
shores for a mile or more, where  
they had apparently been slaught-  
ered by Esquimaux, as was shown by  
the fact that many of them were  
carved and deprived of the

## CHOICEST CUTS OF MEAT.

The Esquimaux at an encampment  
not far away asserted that this fear-  
ful destruction of deer was due to  
the fact that they had been caught  
by the spring ice floe and drowned.  
This statement, however, was not be-  
lieved.

The chief food supply of the country  
consists of the great herds of  
caribou, and the fish of various kinds  
which are abundant in all the lakes  
and streams. There are a large  
number of musk oxen also, but the  
natives find it so easy to slaughter  
them that they are rapidly diminish-  
ing in number.

The photographs which accompany  
the report are large and, though not  
of the very best quality, they vividly  
illustrate the aspects of that lit-  
tle-known region. We see the dog  
sledges that carried the supplies for  
the party to Great Slave Lake; the  
forts or trading posts of the Hud-  
son's Bay Company that are scatter-  
ed far and wide; Great Slave Lake,  
spreading away like a sea, with its  
wooded shores and the buildings of  
traders on its banks; views on the

be as meek as a lamb.

The man who doesn't stop to pol-  
ish the point of lead once the wood  
is cut away has a streak of coarse-  
ness in his nature, and is apt to  
rush right into the middle of things  
and make them hum.

He who shaves off the lead till the  
point is like a needle, is refined,  
delicate, and sensitive.

## GREAT NUMBER OF BABIES.

Impressions That May Seem Cruel  
to Mothers.

Men who laboriously labor over  
statistics are almost unconsciously  
classified among those to whom a  
good hearty laugh is an unknown  
quantity. They belong, at least in  
the popular mind, to that class  
which, in its scientific enthusiasm,  
can, with no inherent sense of im-  
propriety, "botanize on a mother's  
grave." One of this gentry, who is  
a bachelor, has gone to the trouble  
to inform the world of this import-  
ant fact: If all the babies, born at  
a certain minute, were arranged in a  
line in their cradles they would ex-  
tend around the globe.

With the instinct of a fiend whose  
pulse is evidently kept beating with  
a circulating fluid deriving its actu-  
ating influence from an overflowing  
ice water tank, he seriously asks a  
human world of average sympathetic  
tendencies to imagine these same un-  
fortunate babies to be carried past  
a given point in a coherent proc-  
ession, at the rate of twenty a min-  
ute, in their mothers' arms, one by  
one, the awful line being kept up  
night and day until the last hour of  
the twelve months of a year has  
elapsed.

Having grasped the full importance  
of this wide and awe inspiring pro-  
position, this same scientific statisti-  
cally inclined sharp, in cold blood  
requests us to remain calm while he  
informs us that, as a matter of  
mathematical calculation, he has  
indisputably demonstrated the unde-  
niable fact that the reviewer at his  
post of inspection, at the end of a  
year would have seen only a sixth of  
the supply of the infant industry of  
the current year. Then, with the in-  
difference to be expected only from  
an unmarried man of science, he cool-  
ly adds, as if it were of no conse-  
quence to the impatient mothers and  
kids at the end of the line, that  
when the year's supply was drawing  
to a close there would be a rear  
guard, not of infants, but of romp-  
ing six-year-old boys and girls.

## CAT 42 YEARS OLD.

Herr Pohl, President of the German  
Society for the Protection of Cats,  
has just published the results of his  
investigation in regard to the age  
which it is possible for these ani-  
mals to attain. Cats, he says, are  
like human beings in one respect. The  
more peaceful and better regulated  
their life is, the longer they are like-  
ly to live. As a proof, he points  
out that a favorite cat in the royal  
castle of Nymphenburg has lived to  
be 42 years old, and consequently  
may fairly claim to be considered  
the dean of cats in Germany. That  
this remarkable animal has still  
some youth in her is evident from  
the fact that she gave birth to a  
kitten two years ago. Moreover, the  
kitten thrived wonderfully and at-  
tracted much attention when it was  
exhibited at the exposition in Bres-  
lau.

## A COSTLY PIG.

A man stole a pig in Stockton,  
California, some years ago. Grow-  
ing out of the case there have been  
a half dozen trials for perjury, one  
for libel, and two or three convic-  
tions for stealing the pig. The case  
is now closed, having cost the State  
and many individuals thousands of  
dollars.

Two policemen and a woman were  
murdered recently in Sakai, a sub-  
urb of Osaka city, by a raggman, S.  
Keano, who was formerly a samurai.  
His son, Inosuka, assisted in the  
deed. The affair grew out of what  
might have been passed by as a  
trivial matter, but the samurai  
blood told in this instance. In the  
house next to that of the Keanos  
lived a gossiping couple, Yama-  
anoye and his wife. The woman  
amused herself by propagating scan-  
dalous tales concerning the raggman's  
son. The sensitive samurai spirit  
of the father became aroused when  
the honor of his family was attack-  
ed and he rebuked his neighbors, but  
in the war of words that followed he  
proved no match for the venomous  
tongue of Mrs. Yamanoye.

## FIVE MET DEATH.

Determined to wash out the insult  
in blood, the father and son, both  
good sword-men, dressed themselves  
in samurai costume and burst into  
the house of their slanderous neigh-  
bors. Yamanoye and his wife were  
astounded at the invasion and turned  
to escape. The woman, however,  
was literally cut to pieces in a few  
moments. Her husband got away  
and ran to a police alarm box. The  
father and son ran after him. But,  
encountering two policemen, who  
barred the way, killed them both.  
By this time a large body of police  
arrived on the scene and the mur-  
derers disappeared. Later they were  
found dead in a corner of a neigh-  
boring street. They had committed  
suicide by the time-honored method  
of harakiri.

## OYSTERS AND DISEASE.

In a recent scientific work by  
Prof. Herdman and Boyce, entitled  
"Oysters and Disease," they report  
the result of their investigations on  
the cause which produces green oys-  
ters. Many epicures prefer their oys-  
ters to have the emerald hue, though  
there is a widespread opinion that  
green oysters are not edible. The  
investigators arrive at the conclusion  
that there are several forms of green-  
ness. Copper is said to be present in  
minute quantities in all oysters. It  
was found that the greenest American  
oysters contained about four times the  
amount of copper which is present in  
the whitest American oysters. Careful  
chemical examination demonstrated  
conclusively that there is proportionately  
more copper in the greener parts of  
the oysters than in those parts which  
are less green. The green color of  
the highly-prized Marcona oyster  
was found to be produced by the pre-  
sence of a certain pigment, and did  
not depend upon the amount of the  
contained copper.

## TURKISH PRINTING LAW.

All printing establishments in Tur-  
key, according to a new law just  
passed, may have only one door,  
and that opening on to the street.  
Windows must be covered with  
close-meshed wire netting, so that  
no papers can be handed through.  
A statement must be made a year in  
advance of the amount of ink re-  
quired, which will be supplied by the  
State. A specimen of everything  
printed is to be kept, and must be  
shown at any time to a police in-  
spector on pain of a fine.

## WAR AND WEDLOCK.

Official returns relating to mar-  
riages in Cape Colony during 1901  
indicate that the war did not se-  
riously interfere with the course of  
true love in that portion of the  
British Empire. In fact, it was a  
record year in matrimonial ven-  
tures. The total number of wed-  
dings solemnized with 9,517—nearly  
a thousand increase on the figures  
for 1900, and over 2,000 more on  
those of a decade ago.

# The Power of Persuasion

## Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

### CHAPTER XIX.

Near the lake, across which the last red glimmer of the sunset had faded, husband and wife stood for one moment beneath the darkening sky, looking at each other. Lord Caraven's face was ghastly white, an unknown, untold horror lay in his eyes, his lips trembled with uncontrollable emotion, Hildred — pale, terrified, wondering — gazed at him like one fascinated.

"What is it?" she gasped.  
"You guilty woman," cried the earl — "you cruel, guilty, jealous woman!"

She shrank back as though he had struck her — her lips parted as though she would speak, but all sound died away on them.

"You guilty woman," repeated the earl, "own the truth! You followed Lady Hamilton and me here to watch, to listen. Speak!"

"May Heaven pardon me, I did!" she pleaded.

"Here you must remain. I shall know where to find you, crouching at the end of the alder-trees, where you hid yourself to listen to your husband and his guest. Great Heaven! that a spy should bear my name! Stay here until I return. If you attempt to escape I will send the whole country after you. And I was beginning to care for you — to think you a noble woman!"

She shrank cowering from him. His angry face, the anger that shone in his eyes, the stern voice, frightened her. She shrank lower and lower, until she fell on her knees, sobbing as though her heart would break.

"Stir at your peril!" he said, and then he left her.

For some minutes afterward she heard sounds on the borders of the lake — murmured sounds, as of intense pity and compassion, followed by the tramp of many footsteps, and then all was still.

The ground was covered with dead and dying leaves. Lady Caraven flung herself down upon them, and as she lay there the old words came to her: "Let me die!" Death would have been mercy.

What did it all mean? She had forgotten all about the shot, she believed the poachers to have fired in the woods — it had not dwelt for one moment in her mind. She was in a maze of doubt, difficulty, and despair.

What did it mean? If she attempted to escape he would send the whole country after her. Surely she had not merited such threats. Surely she had not deserved language that he might have used toward a murderer, but which came strangely enough to his wife. He had discovered that she loved him, that she was jealous, that she had followed him for the sake of watching and listening to him; but surely that was not enough to call out the whole country to pursue her.

He had called her guilty. She had owned that she was. Ah! dear Heaven, if she had but died when a child in her mother's arms! He had called her cruel; that she was not, for she would never have voluntarily hurt even a worm. Why was she to remain there — to move at her peril? What did it mean?

"What have I to tell you?" she said. "I — I did it; I followed you here because — oh! how hard it is to tell! — because I was jealous of her. I thought that you both were ridiculing me, that you would tell her that you had been obliged to marry me to save yourself from ruin, but that you did not love me, you did not care for me, you disliked me, you hated me, you longed to be free from me — my accursed money was all you wanted — that you would never like me. And I fancied she would pity you, in that soft, caressing voice of hers — pity you for being burdened with a wife you did not love. I believed that you would tell her that I was jealous of her, that then both of you would laugh at me."

The passion of her words had deadened all sense of shame. She had forgotten that which her jealousy had prompted her to do, and remembered her great, bitter wrongs. She was no longer a heroine — only a passionate, injured, deeply-loving woman. She rose to the occasion.

The earl was impressed more than he would have cared to own.

"I could not bear it," she continued, passionately. "I should have done worse than this, I am sure, if it could have been done. I was mad. I will tell you all. I was mad, because I had learned to love you with all the strength of my heart and soul. I could not bear that you should jest about me with careless words; it was as though you had stabbed me for pleasure."

He looked terribly distressed.

"Why did you not tell me this before, Hildred?" he asked.

"I tell you? How little you know me! Was it my place to go to the husband who neglected me and plead for his caresses — for his love? I would have died a thousand deaths first. How little you know me! I should not tell you all this now, but that I know in this world we shall never perhaps meet again. I am speaking to you across a grave. I stretch out my hands to you over a grave — the grave where my love lies — slain!"

And as she said the words she fell upon her knees, weeping, sobbing with bitter cries, as though a grave lay there, and she had fallen upon it.

He was touched. He could not tell of any of passion any more, crime, but she was young, beautiful, and loving. Her crime had been committed through love for him. He raised her from the ground.

"I am very sorry, Hildred," he said, "it is very sad for both of us. Now we must talk of something else. You must go at once."

She raised her weeping eyes to him.

"Must you send me away?" she asked, gently. "It was wrong. I was mad with jealous anger, but I did not think I was. Could you not overlook it?"

"You speak lightly," he replied sternly. "No, you can never re-enter my house. I have arranged it all. I did so when I took poor Lady Hamilton back to the castle. I told our guests that you had been suddenly sent for by your father, that I had driven you to the station — and

fear. You understand all. You know the road to Worsley — it is direct — you take the high-road without turning. Good-bye."

She raised her dark, sad eyes to his face: all the love, the passion, the regret, that she could not put into words, was revealed in them. "Good-bye," she repeated.

He did not hold out his hand to her. Had he been speaking to the merest stranger, his voice could not have been colder or more stern. Then he turned quickly away, and Lady Caraven walked across the copse and through a lane into the high-road. Her face was deadly pale; her limbs trembled with cold. The golden stars shone down upon her; the night winds whispered round her. She walked on, unconscious of it all.

It was the early dawn of morning when she reached the station — a large railroad junction, where she was both unknown and unnoticed. The train started for London in half an hour. No one spoke to her, or appeared to see her, as she took her place, and in a few minutes more she was on her way.

It was a hard punishment — terribly hard for such a trifle, she thought, wondering that the earl could be so stern. She was tired, fatigued, exhausted with passion and emotion. She had neither eaten, drank, nor slept since the evening before. When she reached London she asked a porter to call a cab for her, and gave the address: "Mr. Ransome, the Hollies, Kew," — and the drive thither seemed to her more than ever like a dream.

(To Be Continued).

### RED DEER AND CARIBOU.

#### Unexplained Antipathy of the Latter for the Former.

The disappearance of caribou before the invading herds of red or Virginia deer is one of the puzzling facts of natural history. The red deer are not half the size of the caribou, yet it is beyond dispute that even where the latter exist in largest numbers they will rapidly disappear before the advance of the former.

Years ago, caribou abounded in the woods of northern Maine and in the Province of Quebec. Then the graceful little red deer, driven north and west by the wolves, gradually spread into the home of the caribou, and within a season or two the latter had become as scarce in their old home as the red deer previously had been.

On the other hand the north country of Canada, in the neighborhood of Lake St. John and St. Maurice, which formerly supported vast herds of deer, has been completely deserted by them for many years past, though moose and caribou are plentiful. Equally far north, in the Ottawa and Gathneau country, red deer and moose are found in large numbers, but no caribou.

Owing largely, it is supposed, to the increase in the number of wolves, the range of the red deer is probably extending to the south and east, and specimens have been seen and killed in parts of the country north of Quebec where they had not been seen before for more than a generation. The Indian and other old hunters are already foretelling the disappearance of the caribou from this part of the country, where they are at present very abundant.

There is a theory that the instinct of the caribou tells them that an invasion of their feeding grounds by the deer is due to the pursuit of the latter by wolves, and that it is the horror of these pests which leads them to forsake any territory to which they seem to know that their distasteful neighbors are fleeing for refuge.

There are not wanting careful observers among Canadian woodsmen

## IN THE AUSTRALIAN BUSH

### THE MANY MYSTERIES WHICH IT HIDES.

#### Legends of Early Life in a Dreary Wastes of the Continent.

Australia needs a historian to write the story of the bush, which is fading rapidly before the development of the commonwealth and the invading population. There is a mass of story and legend, close nature in its crude form, waiting to be gathered and preserved. The vast and stirring history of early colonial days in the most peculiar of the world's continents has yet to be told with the vivifying touch of sympathy and local color required to make it last. The country is of the elements requisite and the term of time is not yet too far to be bridged over.

Australia is old-old—in the childhood of its hoar antiquity. But of the peoples that dwelt in ancient days, and of the customs which have made the land what it is, no history has been written save such as may be found in its extinct volcanoes, its strange mamma's, its weird-looking trees, and the legends of the bush.

#### "THE WHITE MAN'S GRAVE"

It is a quarter of a century over since the old Never-Never country ceased to be the white man's grave, and scarcely longer since cannibals held their orgies within the miles of where Brisbane government house stands, and wild white men still roamed the bush.

Convicts, these, mostly, as long penal settlements lasted; and afterwards occasional fugitives from Caedonia. One of such—an ex-convict for nearly a year previous to his escape from the Palais Royal—fared for a squatter the coast blocks, who till then cheerfully subsisted on salt and camper, and who afterwards, far as his palate went, was a sportsman. The tale is also told of a Chinaman wrought succulent out of a litter of new born babies. It is certain, however, for those who look the bush deliriously to furnish forth a Rorlanquet. Much can be said of excellence of iguana flesh; also of sort of truffle fungus to be dug the scrub, and of weird but too some larvae, pouched mice, and of a monster ant.

The Bunyip, or Debil-Debil, of natives is a whole volume with a mind of superstitions and his changing shapes. Sometimes he is a bird never seen, but uttering a deep wail which has the effect of clinging from the spot all black humanity. Or he is a fire god, fierce and vengeful, sending madness upon those dwelling in the scrubs—sumably because in such moist regions his powers are limited. Or is a pirantic kangaroo, or the most venomous snake wa-wi, large as a tree, or murriula, prototype of dingoo, or native dog. Now he is shapeless and invisible spirit haunting a black's burial place and crying the tribe to migrate; and again, the terrible deity sends swift punishment on some hapless gin or lubra (a black maiden) who have violated the aboriginal code laws, in some respects curious. The metamorphoses of Debil-Debil are numerous as avatars of Vishnu, and his power kill, uncircumscribed.

#### HELD IN SUPERSTITIOUS AW

The advent of the white man's reception by the black bush is replete with strange incidents and tragedies. The first white man



ough to his wife. He had discovered that she loved him, that she was jealous, that she had followed him for the sake of watching and listening to him; but surely that was not enough to call out the whole country to pursue her.

He had called her guilty. She had owned that she was. Ah! dear Heaven, if she had but died when a child in her mother's arms! He had called her cruel; that she was not, for she would never have voluntarily hurt even a worm. Why was she to remain there — to move at her peril? What did it mean?

The golden stars came out in the sky. Was it really herself, or was she dreaming? Was she Hildred, the beautiful, popular Countess of Caraven, lying there in all the abandonment of her misery, her husband's angry voice in her ears, the marks of his angry grasp on her arm? Outcast, wretched, despairing, there was only one friend for her in the world, and that was Sir Raoul; if she could but see him, if she could but tell him! The pitiless night hid her from all eyes. Surely there had never been a night so full of pain.

How long she had been lying there she never knew. Time was all ended for her. She was conscious only of infinite misery. She did not even feel the chill breath of the wind as it passed over her.

Then, after what seemed to her an age of suspense and agony, she heard footsteps amid the brushwood, and Lord Caraven calling her by name.

"I am here," she said.

In the thick growing darkness it was with difficulty that he discovered her. He saw her at length with her face hidden among the dead leaves.

"You may rise and thank Heaven," he said, in a stern voice, "that you have not succeeded; the evil is not so great as it might have been."

She rose and stood before him, the same dazed look on her face.

"I do not understand — you say such hard, such cruel things," she moaned.

"Hard and cruel," repeated her husband, with bitter contempt; "did ever a woman live so cruel as you?"

"I am not cruel," she replied. "I have been driven mad."

There was such infinite sadness in the young voice, such dreary despair in the young face, that he was touched in spite of his anger and contempt.

"Tell me," he said, "what made you do this thing — this cruel, ungenerous, unwomanly deed?"

She thought he referred to her conduct in following him, and they seemed to her hard words.

"What made me do it? You will only despise and hate me the more if I tell you," she replied.

"Frankly speaking, Hildred, nothing that you can say to me will make the matter worse, but it may certainly be made better. Tell me the plain truth."

"Yes, I will tell you," she replied. "I see that all good understanding is at an end between us."

"That is quite certain," he said, with emphasis; "with my consent you shall never enter my doors again."

"Have I acted so very wrong?" she asked, sadly.

"Wrong!" he exclaimed, contemptuously. "We will waive that, Hildred. You have done that which I will never pardon. Now tell me why you did it. You may speak the truth to me; you bear my name. I will shield you from all harm. No one knows but myself."

"Then she did not see me?" said Hildred, drearily.

"No — and you may be thankful for it," answered the earl, severely.

"She did not see you. You may speak quite frankly — no one knows anything about it except myself. Now tell me..."

Now we must talk of something else. You must go at once."

She raised her weeping eyes to him.

"Must you send me away?" she asked, gently. "It was wrong. I was mad with jealous anger, but I did not think I was. Could you not overlook it?"

"You speak lightly," he replied sternly. "No, you can never re-enter my house. I have arranged it all. I did so when I took poor Lady Hamilton back to the castle. I told our guests that you had been suddenly sent for by your father, that I had driven you to the station — and it is to your father's house that you must go."

"Very well," she said, drearily. "You do not seem to understand," he remarked, sharply; "do you not know the danger, the peril that hangs over you?"

She did not, but of what use was it to say so?

"Try to collect yourself and understand," he continued; "time presses. I cannot keep them away much longer. You must depart at once without being seen. No one must know at what hour you went. You must go to your father's house and wait there. If it should be needful to send you abroad, I will arrange it."

"Have I done so very wrong?" she murmured.

The earl cried out passionately: "Heaven give me patience! You must be mad to ask me such a question. One would think you did not know what wrong meant."

Hildred stood quite still, looking almost helplessly at him.

"You do not seem to realize or to know what you have done," he said, hastily.

"I do, I do," she moaned; "and there will be no pardon. I wish that I might fling myself into that lake. I would, but that there is a life to come."

"Hildred," said the earl, sternly, "listen to me. I have told you that you must never re-enter my doors; but you bear my name, and for my name's sake I will shield you. The Countess of Caraven may have done wrong, but the world must not know it. I must save you from the consequences of your mad folly. See — I went quickly to your rooms and have brought you these." He gave her a cloak and a bonnet with a black veil. "I found them in your wardrobe. Have you any money?"

"No," she replied, vacantly, "none."

He took out his purse and gave it to her.

"I would accompany you," he said, "but that it would draw down suspicion on you. I must be here to ward it off. Wrap yourself in this cloak. Hide all that amber setin."

With cold, trembling hands, she obeyed him. Suddenly she remembered the rubies. She unclasped the necklace and bracelets.

"Take these," she said; and the earl took them — it was better, he thought, to humor her.

"Now you quite understand, Hildred? You must not go near Court Raven — you are known there. You must walk to Worsley; that is a larger station; no one will know you. Take a ticket for London. When you reach there, hail a cab and go straight to your father's house. Are you quite sure that you understand?"

"Yes; what must I say to my father?" she asked.

"You had better tell him the truth. He is a quick, keen man of the world; he will know far better than I do what should be done. Tell him all."

"Yes," she replied, mechanically.

"Now hasten away from here, Hildred," he said. "I am in mortal

The Indian and other old hunters are already foretelling the disappearance of the caribou from this part of the country, where they are at present very abundant.

There is a theory that the instinct of the caribou tells them that an invasion of their feeding grounds by the deer is due to the pursuit of the latter by wolves, and that it is the horror of these pests which leads them to forsake any territory to which they seem to know that their distasteful neighbors are fleeing for refuge.

There are not wanting careful observers among Canadian woodsmen who attribute to jealousy of the little Virginian deer, at the approach of the mating season, the action of the caribou in fleeing with his mate from the company and the country of his gay little rival. The problem is a most interesting one and is engaging the attention of many investigators.

#### PARDONED.

A lady traveling by rail sat facing a gentleman, who, with one eye at least, seemed to be staring fixedly at her. She became indignant, and said:

"Why do you look at me so, sir?" He said he was not aware of having offended, but she insisted.

"I beg your pardon, madam, but it's this eye, is it not?" — lifting his finger to his left optic.

"Yes, sir, that's the eye."

"Well, madam, that eye won't do you any harm. It's a glass eye. I hope you'll excuse it. But I'm not surprised that even a glass eye should feel interested in so charming a woman."

The explanation and the compliment combined put the lady in good humor.

#### A SINGULAR MANIA CASE.

A young man was taken into custody in Vienna last week who had made himself conspicuous by his singular behavior. Every day for some weeks past he had stood near the entrance of a public school waiting for the schoolboys to emerge from the building. When they came out he produced a small brush and blacked and blacked every boy's shoes. The boys reported their experience to their teacher, who caused the arrest of the man. The poor fellow, who is a student of the technical institute, is moved by an irresistible impulse to perform all sorts of menial services. He has been placed in a lunatic asylum.

A gentleman telegraphist "called" a young lady operator in another office repeatedly without response. At last the "click, click" came, and he telegraphed back vehemently: "I have been trying to catch you for the last half hour!" The maiden wired back: "That's nothing! There is a young man here who's been trying to do the same thing for two years, — and he hasn't caught me yet!"

Mamma — "Well, Lally, you've lost a button off your jacket." Lally — "Oh, no! It was loose, so I took it off." Mamma — "Give it to me, then, and I will sew it on again." Lally — "I threw it away in case I should lose it."

"When are you going to call on the Van Dulls?" asked the daughter. "Just as soon," answered the mother, "as I can find out when they are not going to be at home."

Mother — "What makes you cry that way?" Johnnie — "Our poor teacher has been ill so long, and — and —" "What! Did he die?" "No — no — he is getting well — boo — boo."

ing a black's burial place and calling the tribe to migrate; again, the terrible deity sends swift punishment on some hagin or lubra (a black maiden) have violated the aboriginal cod laws, in some respects curious. The metamorphoses Debil-Debil are numerous as avatars of Vishnu, and his power kill, uncircumscribed.

#### HELD IN SUPERSTITIOUS A

The advent of the white man is replete with strange incidents and tragedies. The first white man a superhuman creature in the eyes of the native. They took him to be a reincarnation of one of their chiefs, or, as they put it, "one low black, gone bong, (dead) jumped up white man."

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There are spirits, too, who inh caves and others that glide ab from tree to tree. Riding thro the bush on a moonlight night, the eerie shadows, the monst shapes of vegetation, the unce cries and creepy mutterings birds, beast, and reptile, any le might seem to have its founda in reality.

#### TRAGEDIES OF THE BUSH

The tragedies of the bush are many as the superstitions. "Los the Bush," or "Found Dead in Bush," is often the beginning the end of the story. Such trage happened again and again. Many Englishman—a college graduate, sategrace of some noble fan sent as a last hope to the coloni has gone under thus. "A man in the bush!" The news g brought in by shepherd or b boy. The nearest magistrate is moned. A hasty inquest follows, a rude burying in a grave bene a gum tree. Neither prayer t nor Bible is forthcoming, and n ory fails to recall sacred words. something must be said. Once, hutkeeper produced a tattered ume of "Gulliver's Travels"—an paragraph grabbed therefrom cluded the ceremonial.

A typical case was that of Will Stafford Perrot, who was one t superintendent on a station, afterwards an ostler in an inn, joked and adventured, and had then a wild career behind him. had been shipwrecked originally the South American coast, lived among wandering Indians, veyed llamas to port, worked in copper mine, and learned the ar throwing the machete—it was safe to be with him and his Mex knife during a drinking bout. Pe was unlucky, and took to trades. One day, a squatter him waiting at the postoffice for English mail. His letters brot him unlooked for news, and crown prosecutor confirmed th Perrot was ostler then, and blacked the crown prosecut boots. The crown prosecutor him that he was indubitably earl Stafford, gave him a check for £1 and he took his passage home.



# THE AUSTRALIAN BUSH

## MANY MYSTERIES WHICH IT HIDES.

nds of Early Life in the  
reary Wastes of the Con-  
tinent.

ustralia needs a historian to  
the story of the bush, which is  
g rapidly before the development  
e commonwealth and the all  
ding population. There is a  
of story and legend, close to  
re in its crude form, waiting to  
athered and preserved. The wild  
stirring history of early col-  
d days in the most peculiar  
world's continents has yet to  
old with the vivifying touch of  
athy and local color required  
ake it last. The country is full  
e elements requisite and the in-  
al of time is not yet too wide  
e bridged over.

ustralia is old-old-in the sec-  
childhood of its hoar antiquity.  
of the peoples that dwell there  
ncient days, and of the catars  
which have made the land  
t it is, no history has been writ-  
save such as may be found in  
extinct volcanoes, its strange  
ma's, its weird looking gum  
i, and the legends of the blacks.

### THE WHITE MAN'S GRAVE.

is a quarter of a century or  
sice the old Never-Never coun-  
ceased to be the white man's  
e, and scarcely longer since can-  
ls held their orgies within forty  
s of where Brisbane government  
e stands, and wild white men  
reamed the bush.

ivists, there, mostly, as long as  
l settlements lasted; and after-  
s occasional fugitives from New  
donia. One of such-an ex-chef  
l for nearly a year previous  
is Royal fare for a squatter in  
coast blocks, who till then had  
fully subsisted on salt junk  
camper, and who afterwards, so  
is his palate went, was a spoiled  
The tale is also told of how  
hinanan wrought succulent pies  
of a litter of new born pup-

It is certain, however, that  
those who look the bush has  
a is to furnish forth a Roman  
pet. Much can be said of the  
flence of iguana flesh; also of a  
of truffle fungus to be dug in  
scrub, and of weird but tooth-  
e larvae, pouched mice, and eggs  
monster ant.

e Bunyip, or Debil-Debil, of the  
ges is a whole volume with his  
l of superstitions and his ever-  
ging shapes. Sometimes he is a  
never seen, but uttering a dole-  
vail which has the effect of clear-  
from the spot all black human-

Or he is a fire god, fierce and  
eful, sending madness upon e  
dwelling in the scrubs-pre-  
bly because in such moist  
es his powers are limited. Or he  
pizantic kangaroo, or the mon-  
us snake wa-wi, large as a gum  
or murriulla, prototype of the  
o, or native dog. Now he is the  
eless and invisible spirit haunt-  
a black's burial place and caus-  
the tribe to migrate; and  
n, the terrible deity sending  
t punishment on some hapless  
o lubra (a black maiden) who  
violated the aboriginal code of  
in some respects curiously  
ic. The metamorphoses of  
l-Debil are numerous as the  
ars of Vishnu, and his power to  
uncircumscribed.

D IN SUPERSTITIOUS AWE.  
e advent of the white man and  
reception by the black bushman  
plete with strange incidents and  
edies. The first white man was  
nerhuman creature in the eyes

hundred pounds is a big sum for  
even an earl, a shantykeeper, and a  
crowd of thirsty diggers to change  
into grog. But the new peer man-  
aged to dispose of a good part of  
it, and before the ship sailed which  
was to bear him to his kingdom,  
the last earl of Stafford had drunk  
himself to death.

There is romance and to spare in  
the stories of the bush rangers. Ned  
Kelly was the last of the grand  
highwaymen, and the rest seem com-  
mon or garden miscreants in com-  
parison. Gardiner robbed the gold  
escort and held New South Wales in  
terror for a time, while other small  
fry of bushrangers contented them-  
selves with bailing up stations,  
frightening the women, and help-  
ing themselves from the store, gen-  
erally after ascertaining that the  
mankind were away.

### FANCIFUL FARMING.

Priceless Dairies and Barns That  
Cost Fortunes.

So many money kings favor farm-  
ing as a hobby that it is scarcely  
surprising to find dairies and barns  
which cost small fortunes to erect  
becoming more common every year.  
It is doubtful, however, if there is a  
single barn in the world which comes  
up to that built by Mr. Levi Mor-  
ton on his farm at Elleslie, New  
York. It cost in all \$25,000, no  
less than a third of this enormous  
sum being spent in decorations alone.  
To all appearances it is a palatial  
residence, measuring 300 feet long,  
and the necessary light is supplied  
by hundreds of electric arc lamps.  
Some of the finest wood-carving is  
to be found in this barn, and three  
attendants are on duty guarding it  
night and day.

It would be difficult to find a more  
perfect dairy farm than that con-  
ducted by Herr Scheider near Essen-  
en, in Germany. There are twenty  
out-buildings erected in Swiss chalet  
style, each paved throughout with  
white tiles, and in the centre of the  
main dairy a fountain plays. Alto-  
gether 2,000 quarts of milk are pro-  
duced in this dairy every day, and  
the butter is made in silver-plated  
churns which cost \$400 each.  
Equally luxurious is the farm be-  
longing to Mr. Twombly, a son-in-  
law of Mr. William Vanderbilt, at  
Florham, N.Y. The dairy is said to  
have cost \$100,000 to build, and  
each of the seven barns \$15,000,  
while for the fifteen waggons \$17,-  
000 was paid. The milk churns are  
silver-plated and valued at \$200  
apiece, and every implement used  
in handling the butter is of pure silver.

The motor farm owned by Mr.  
Charles Tensley, a wealthy Scotch  
agriculturist, is certainly unique.  
The corn is sown and reaped by  
motor; motor waggons carry the  
crops from place to place; and the  
cows are milked and the butter is  
made by electricity.

Perhaps the most remarkable farm  
in the world is to be found near  
Bruges, for all the crops grown  
thereon are produced under the in-  
fluence of electricity. From the cen-  
tral generating station wires exten-  
d over the entire ground about five  
feet apart, and through them a con-  
tinual current of electricity is kept  
passing, with the result that the  
electricity influences the chemicals in  
the soil to the benefit of the crops.  
The experiments have proved such a  
success that the first year M. Plan-  
con, the inventor, succeeded in in-  
creasing his crops by 60 per cent.  
Nevertheless, it is doubtful if the  
system will find favor among agricul-  
turists, because the hundred acres so  
treated cost \$20,000 to farm.

### CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

# FOR ONTARIO'S SICK CHILDREN.

Opportunity for Every Citizen to Join in the Noble Work of Bring-  
ing Health and Happiness to Young Lives.



When a farmer puts his seed under  
another earth he expects it to bear  
bushels of grain in a few months.

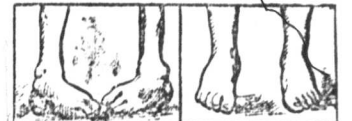
So it is with the merchant. He in-  
vests money in merchandise, counting  
on a profitable turn over.

A father pays for his son's education  
anticipating that it will provide the  
young man with the powers of mind to  
put the body and head at work in gain-  
ing a livelihood.

Yet the seed may not bring forth  
grain, the merchandise may not be  
sold at a profit, and the young man  
may not reach the ideals of his father.

In all these instances the expendi-  
ture of money is a speculation. It  
may bring happiness and it may not.

To-day the Hospital for Sick Child-  
ren, Toronto, is performing a Heaven-  
born mission on earth. It is renewing  
health, removing pain and straighten-  
ing distorted limbs of hundreds of



young Canadians, boys and girls who  
will yet make their mark in this grow-  
ing Dominion, but who, were it not for  
his noble institution, might have al-  
ready filled an early grave.

That's where your dollar can find a  
way to bring you pleasure and profit  
without any doubts or fears as to the  
investment. Money is always at work.  
It is ceaseless in its labour, but in no  
spot in this fair Canada is it put to  
better service than at the Hospital for  
Sick Children.

You see your money is at work from  
the very day it is placed at the Hos-  
pital's disposal. Your investment  
quickly brings you back joy, for your  
contribution has entered into the task  
of life saving, body building and  
health giving.

Look at a few examples of the work  
done in the Orthopedic Department.  
The feet shown are those of children  
who live outside of Toronto. You see  
the condition "before" entering the  
Hospital-and you see the condition  
"after" hospital treatment. The par-  
ents of these children could not afford  
to pay for treatment. Do you know  
of any child so situated? Then have

door to the Hospital. The Ontario  
child is on a level with the Toronto  
child. Neither has an advantage.

It takes a dollar a patient per day to  
maintain the Hospital. The Ontario  
Government contributes \$7,000 a year,  
or almost seventeen cents per patient  
per day, for there are always at least



one hundred and twenty children under  
treatment. This amount from the  
Government is all expended on main-  
tenance. Then the corporation of the  
city of Toronto gives \$7,500, or seven-  
teen cents per patient per day, and  
remember, not for Toronto patients,  
but for every child no matter from  
what point he may come. And in ad-  
dition to this Toronto citizens donate  
\$6,000 for the maintenance of all  
patients.

Again remember all these gifts from  
Toronto are devoted to the main-  
tenance of patients from all over On-  
tario as well as the city itself, and  
the children that seek relief from  
places outside are very numerous, and  
it ought to be as great a privilege and  
pleasure for the generous citizens of  
the province to contribute to the main-  
tenance of this Hospital as it is for  
the people of Toronto.

Ten years ago the Hospital was en-  
cumbered with a mortgage. Year by  
year the mortgage has been reduced,  
and it is now paid.

The Hospital must proceed in per-  
forming its great mission. Money is  
needed to maintain it, and this appeal



is made for that purpose. Hospital  
work cannot be conducted without  
money. To keep the machinery mov-  
ing the dollars and cents of the people  
of Ontario are needed. Nurses, do-  
mestics and officials have to live.  
Their wages must be paid.

go, or native dog. Now he is the useless and invisible spirit haunting a black's burial place and causing the trite to migrate; and, ain, the terrible deity sending its punishment on some hapless or lubra (a black maiden) who violated the aboriginal code of vs. in some respects curiously isic. The metamorphoses of bil-Debil are numerous as the stars of Vishnu, and his power to l, uncircumscribed.

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#### TRAGEDIES OF THE BUSH.

The tragedies of the bush are as many as the superstitions. "Lost in the Bush," or "Found Dead in the Bush," is often the beginning and end of the story. "Such tragedies opened again and again. Many an Englishman—a college graduate, the offspring of some noble family, it as a last hope to the colonies—s gone under thus. "A man dead in the bush!" The news goes, brought in by shepherd or black v. The nearest magistrate is summoned. A hasty inquest follows, and rude burying in a grave beneath a gum tree. Neither prayer book nor Bible is forthcoming, and memory fails to recall sacred words. But nothing must be said. Once, a keeper produced a tattered volume of "Gulliver's Travels"—and a ragraph grabbed therefrom concluded the ceremonial.

A typical case was that of William Alfred Perrot, who was one time superintendent on a station, and afterwards an ostler in an inn, who fled and adventured, and had even in a wild career behind him. He had been shipwrecked originally on the South American coast, had ended among wandering Indians, conveyed llamas to port, worked in a copper mine, and learned the art of throwing the machete—it was not to be with him and his Mexican life during a drinking bout. Perrot was unlucky, and took to odd des. One day, a squatter met him waiting at the postoffice for the glish mail. His letters brought an unlooked for news, and the own prosecutor confirmed them. Perrot was ostler then, and had ended the crown prosecutor's lists. The crown prosecutor told a that he was indubitably earl of afford, gave him a check for £100, and he took his passage home. One

venue of electricity. From the central generating station wires extend over the entire ground about five feet apart, and through them a continual current of electricity is kept passing, with the result that the electricity influences the chemicals in the soil to the benefit of the crops. The experiments have proved such a success that the first year M. Plancon, the inventor, succeeded in increasing his crops by 60 per cent. Nevertheless, it is doubtful if the system will find favor among agriculturists, because the hundred acres so treated cost \$20,000 to farm.

#### CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

It is a rule, to which good lawyers usually adhere, never to tell more than one knows. A newspaper tells a funny story of a lawyer who carried the rule to the extreme.

One of the agents in a Midland Revision Court in England objected to a person whose name was on the register, on the ground that he was dead. The revising barrister declined to accept the assurance, however, and demanded conclusive testimony on the point.

The agent of the other side rose and gave corroborative evidence as to the decease of the gentleman in question.

"But, sir, how do you know the man's dead?" demanded the barrister.

"Well," was the reply, "I don't know. It's very difficult to prove."

"As I suspected," returned the barrister. "You don't know whether he's dead or not."

The barrister glanced triumphantly round the court, but his expression gradually underwent a change as the witness coolly continued:

"I was saying, sir, that I don't know whether he is dead or not, but I do know this: they buried him about a month ago on suspicion."

#### VERY METHODICAL INDEED.

Once an old man, James Scott by name, traveled about on business until he was nearly 80 years of age. He became celebrated for his punctuality and his methodical habits. Upon one occasion a gentleman stopped at an inn much frequented by Mr. Scott, and saw a fine fowl cooking.

"That is very good," said the hungry guest. "You may serve that for my dinner."

"You cannot have that, sir," replied the landlord. "That is being cooked for Mr. Scott, the traveler."

"I know Mr. Scott very well," said the gentleman. "Is he stopping here?"

"Oh, no, sir," answered the landlord. "But two months ago he ordered a fowl to be ready for him at precisely two o'clock to-day, and we are expecting him every minute."

Mr. Scott arrived on the stroke of two.

#### BENEFIT OF ADVERTISING.

A merchant in one of our cities lately put an advertisement in a paper headed:

"Boy wanted!"

The next morning he found a bandbox on his doorstep, with this inscription on the top:

"How will this one answer?"

On opening it he found a nice, fat, chubby-looking specimen of the article he wanted, warmly done up in flannel.

#### MIKE LOST.

Pat — Did you ever back a horse in your life, Mike?

Mike—Yes, once, and only once.

"Did you win anything?"

"No, begorra; that I didn't."

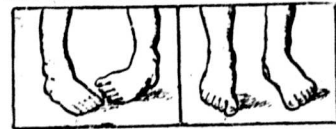
"Why, how was that?"

"Well, you see, I backed the blessed hess through a shop window, and I had to pay \$25."

in this fair Canada is put to better service than at the Hospital for Sick Children.

You see your money is at work from the very day it is placed at the Hospital's disposal. Your investment quickly brings you back joy, for your contribution has entered into the task of life saving, body building and health giving.

Look at a few examples of the work done in the Orthopedic Department. The feet shown are those of children who live outside of Toronto. You see the condition "before" entering the Hospital—and you see the condition "after" hospital treatment. The parents of these children could not afford to pay for treatment. Do you know of any child so situated? Then have him sent to the Hospital.



The Hospital for Sick Children depends solely upon the generosity of the people of Ontario. It requires \$35,000 a year for its maintenance, and it stands to-day as a monument to the big hearts of Ontario people. Located though it is in Toronto, it is not a city institution; it is provincial.

The child in the farthest most regions of Ontario has the same rights and privileges as one that may live next

#### A TERRIFIED MONARCH.

The Sultan's palace at Constantinople is a monument to fear. It is a bomb-proof, fire-proof, earthquake-proof, microbe-proof. Architects and engineers are building and rebuilding incessantly. Some new secret retreat is always in course of construction. The entire domain is surrounded by an immense wall, 30 feet high, and the choicest troops of the empire stand guard around it. An inner wall, 12 feet thick, with gates of iron, enclose the private residence itself. The walls of the Sultan's dwellings are lined with armor plate, to resist projectiles. It is said that a mysterious passage connects ten secret bed chambers, forming an intricate labyrinth. Nobody but his body attendant knows where the Sultan may sleep during any particular night. He has electric lights and telephones in his own apartments, but forbids them in Constantinople. Telephones might prove handy for conspirators, and he believes that a dynamite cartridge could be sent over a wire into the palace. He fears electric explosions, so Constantinople is lighted by gas. He hates the word dynamite, because it sounds like dynamite. Balloons are "tabooed" lest one should pause over him long enough to drop an infernal machine.

#### NOT WHAT SHE EXPECTED.

Opening the door in response to an insistent knock the lady beheld the figure of one she remembered.

"Oh, it is you, is it?" she said, icily.

"It is me," was the answer. "Your long-lost husband, who has come to tell you that he is sorry he ran away two years ago."

"Maybe you are sorry you went," retorted the lady, "but I ain't. What did you come back for?"

"My dearest, I have been to Klondike, and last summer I accumulated fifty thousand—"

"Fifty thousand dollars!" shrieked the loving wife, as she fell on his neck.

"No, mosquito bites."

It was only a moment later that he fell on his neck himself.

"Are you educating your son for any particular calling?" "Yes."

"What?" "Well, he made his own

selection, and as near as I can find out he is educating himself to be the husband of an heiress."

The Hospital must proceed in performing its great mission. Money is needed to maintain it, and this appeal



is made for that purpose. Hospital work cannot be conducted without money. To keep the machinery moving the dollars and cents of the people of Ontario are needed. Nurses, domestics and officials have to live. Their wages must be paid.

True, it is, that some have to pay—yes, all who can afford it are expected to pay—but those who cannot pay and can produce the certificate of a clergyman or known ratepayer of the province to the effect that they are too poor to pay, can have maintenance and treatment free of charge.

This year an effort is being made to clear away a bank overdraft created by cost of maintenance. Every dollar sent us helps to lighten the load that is being carried.

Let everyone who can spare a dollar forward it as quick as the good thought strikes them, to Douglas Davidson, Secretary of the Hospital for Sick Children, or to J. Ross Robertson, Chairman of the Trust, College street, Toronto.

selection, and as near as I can find out he is educating himself to be the husband of an heiress."

#### A DANDY-LION STORY.

He had been in the Dark Continent for two or three years, and when home on a visit he delighted to spin his "tall" yarns about his experiences in Africa. The hunting of wild lions was his speciality—now he could shoot them, how he could go out and be sure of finding one, etc., and he generally wound up by saying he never yet saw a lion he feared.

One night, after he had finished yarning, he was a little taken back by one of his audience, who said:

"That's nothing. I have lain down and actually slept among lions in their wild, natural state."

"I don't believe that. I'm no fool!" said the great hunter.

"It's the truth, though."

"You slept among lions in their wild, natural state?"

"Yes, I certainly did."

"Can you prove it? Were they African?"

"Well, not exactly African lions. They were dandelions."

#### A NEW CURE.

Mike — "They does be after tellin' me at the dispensary that I has insomnia, Biddy."

Biddy — "Thin why don't you be after goin' to bed an' slappin' it out?"

She — "It is true that Miss Richleigh has money but she is also very exacting. If you marry her you will have to give up smoking and drinking." He — "If I don't marry her I shall have to give up eating as well."

Uncle Nicholas — "So your Aunt Mary gave you that nice horse and cart. Do all your aunts make you such nice presents?" Freddy— "No, but then, you know, Aunt Mary is my godmother." "Ah, I had forgotten that!" "And I am afraid you have forgotten that you are my godfather!"

First Traveler — "Does the train stop here long enough to let you get something to eat?" Second Traveler — "No, just long enough to let you pay for what you order."



# Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."

J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for bronchitis, hoarse voice, hard colds, etc.; \$1., most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

## Surprised His Wife.

A story is told of a Pennsylvania farmer who wore his old suit until every one was tired of it, and his estimable wife was almost ashamed of the hustling man who had been inside it so long. But one day he went to town to sell his produce, and while there he determined to buy a new suit and, happy thought, surprise Eliza. So he huddled a neat suit into the wagon and drove homeward.

It was after night as he hurried homeward, and at a bridge over a river he stood up on the wagon and "spiced" and threw the despised old suit in the water. Then he reached for his new clothes. They were gone—had floated out of the wagon. The night wind and his teeth chattered as he trudged home. He surprised Eliza even more than he anticipated.

## Brain Weights.

Dr. Williams investigated the brains of various persons immediately after death. The weight of the brains is important in the disease. Diphtheria, for example, increases the weight. The average weight of boys weigh on the average 1,100 grams. The weight of newborn girls is 350 grams. At the first year the weight is 667 grams, 803. At the second year the weight is 1,000 grams, and at the third year the weight is 1,275 grams. The weight of the brain is very slowly, especially in the first year, and it attains its greatest weight at the age of one and a half years. The weight of the brain is about seven per cent of the body weight. The average weight of the brain of a man is 1,400 grams, and of a female 1,275 grams. The weight of the brain is due to some extent to the weight of the men with men about the age of twenty years, with women about the age of twenty years. We may recall for comparison the following facts: The heaviest brain recorded is that of the man named "Gambetta," 2,130 grams. One of the lightest is that of Gambetta, 1,100 grams. The weight of the brain is thus affected and only one in the comparison of different men and of different ages.

He had just found your name in the paper. Oh, John, how could you be so careless?

# AN OUTLAW'S FATE

... By C. M. STEVANS

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

United States Marshal Simpson was standing just back of the judge's desk in Topeka during the trial of Bill Covill when a boy brought him a telegram. He read it thoughtfully and then beckoned to Jim Thraile.

When Thraile came up, the marshal gave him the message, which read: "Casper Flugel in camp with seven men, not friends, at Willow Springs, near Guadalupe peak."

"Thraile," said the marshal, "you're the man to take him in. It will be an easy five hundred for you."

Casper Flugel was a big German iron molder, wanted in Pittsburg for the murder of a companion. His first year's career in the territory had so added to his crimes that his description was well known to all the deputy marshals.

Jim Thraile accepted his task, and in due time he rode into the camp at Willow Springs, playing the role of a fugitive from justice. Since all renegades regard it as their prime duty to protect any one threatened with arrest his first task consisted of getting the man he wanted away from the company. He soon found that this could not be done, because the iron molder would not under any circumstances go ten feet out of camp unless accompanied by several of the men.

Flugel was thoroughly disliked. He did not know how to be companionable to the other renegades. He lacked their style of courage. His silent, sullen nature was decidedly distasteful, and it was apparent that they would gladly be rid of him. As Flugel could not be persuaded to leave the company, and as Thraile knew how to be popular with the men, the latter decided that the quickest way to get his man was to pick a quarrel with him and have him driven from the camp as an unconvincing character. But Casper Flugel would not quarrel. He stoically took all abuse without any sign of resentment further than a revengeful look out of his heavy, brutal eyes. It was a dangerous game, since even the renegades might become suspicious. Suspicion was sometimes as bad as conviction.

"Say, partner," said one of them, "Duthey thinks you are a marshal and that you are after him. We've got a notion to fire you both."

Jim Thraile laughed good naturedly.

"I've got out of a good many worse places than this where I wasn't wanted," he answered. "When do I go?"

"Oh, I guess you're all right," was the reply, "but Duthey's afraid, and he wants us to promise that you don't get out of camp until he's had at least a day's start."

"That's dead easy," answered Thraile. "Tell Duthey to git at once. He's nobody's pard. Let him go."

Casper Flugel rode away at noon with a grunt that was meant to be a friendly farewell, but his late companions took no notice of him except to exclaim, "Good riddance!" Thraile noticed, however, that the rustlers kept a close watch on him all day. That night he slipped out of camp, mounted his horse and rode away.

He had no difficulty next morning in

# THE CENTRAL CANADA

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31 Per Cent. Paid on Deposits.

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Write for further particulars to

G. A. MORROW, Assistant Manager.

per Flugel, seated on the body of his dead horse.

The sight of a human being in that dreadful region caused the man hunter to give a shout of joy. He forgot his object in following the iron molder. Here was a human being in that God forsaken region, and he felt that if he could grasp the man's hand in friendship it would be the happiest moment of his life.

Casper Flugel heard the shout and, dumb with amazement at the sound of a human voice, rose to his feet. Then he gathered up some articles at the horse's head and hurried on as fast as the soft sand would permit.

The man hunter ran after him, shrieking words of good will and entreaty, but the iron molder gave no heed and finally disappeared in the suffocating heat waves. When the red lid had traversed the sky and seemed suddenly to drop out of sight in the sand a few yards ahead of him, the pursuer, exhausted, fell to his hands and knees. Instinct had taken the place of reason, and he crawled on.

Presently he found himself looking over the edge of a precipice. The twilight was clearer than the day, and before him was a long valley, in which he could see several buffaloes grazing near a stream. The sight was so unexpected that he beat his forehead in the belief that it was the vision of a disordered mind.

the man hunter sprang to his feet. Casper Flugel was fighting wolves.

Thraile had just decided to go to get the assistance when the firing and a horrifying shriek echoed in the canyon. It was too late to help the iron molder. Thraile ran back to bluff. He was none too soon. The wolves came howling down the valley. They reached the carcass of the buffalo and fought over it so long the man hunter was enabled to find a place of safety. Some of the buffaloes tried to get at him. He emptied his revolver at them and finally the buffaloes turned up the canyon. The morning he followed the stream to the first ranch, and a month later reached Topeka, where he reported the death of the iron molder.

## A Cure For Stammering.

A gentleman who stammered in childhood almost up to manhood a very simple remedy for the trouble: Go into a room where you are quiet and alone, get some book will interest but not excite you and read two hours alone yourself, keeping your teeth together every two or three days or a week if very tiresome, always take care to read slowly and distinctly moving the lips, but not the tongue. Then when conversing with others to speak as slowly and distinctly as possible and make up your mind



The following prices, the lowest in the world, are that of the Pecos River, 2120 grams. One of the best is that of Gambetta, 1,169 grams. The weight of the brain is thus affected and only one in the company of different men and of different times.

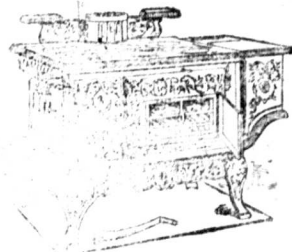
He had just bought your new automobile.

Oh, John, how could you be so cruel?

### The King of Ranges— "Buck's Happy Thought"

From the worst worry  
to the highest satisfac-  
tion. One stepping stone

## The "Happy Thought" Range.



The Patented Illuminated Oven.

Relieve your culinary troubles, waste and expense behind your range by the economy, the convenience, the absolute reliability of The "Happy Thought." The best friend the careful housewife can have.

Just a touch to the patented dampers and it is ready for any work.

Its efficiency will be a revelation to you if you are using the common kind.

Is this not worth investigation? Send for booklet to

THE WM. BUCK STOVE  
CO., Limited, Brantford

or call and see the agents.

Sold by

**T. H. WALLER,**  
Napawee.

"That's dead easy," answered Thraille. "Tell Dutchy to git at once. He's nobody's pard. Let him go."

Casper Flugel rode away at noon with a grunt that was meant to be a friendly farewell, but his late companions took no notice of him except to exclaim, "Good riddance!" Thraille noticed, however, that the rustlers kept a close watch on him all day. That night he slipped out of camp, mounted his horse and rode away.

He had no difficulty next morning in finding Casper Flugel's trail. To his astonishment it led straight northeast to the Pecos river. Thraille thought that nothing but the ignorance of the iron molder could lead him to take the chances of making his way across the Great Staked plain. The man hunter knew that it was fully three days' journey to the Pecos river, during which time not a drop of water could be found. Then, possibly, even the Pecos river would be dry as a sand hill. The hunter filled his two rubber air pillows with water and stuck like a fox hound to the trail of the fugitive leading into the great oven of the plains. As the day progressed a scorching and oppressive vapor made it impossible for him to see any object beyond a few yards. Sparingly he doled out the water to himself and horse. Most of the time he held bulbs of the sand cactus in his mouth as a preventive of thirst, and he fed them liberally to his horse. The night was inexpressibly silent. Neither whirr of insect nor howl of coyote came to break the monotony of the weary hours.

At the end of the second day his water supply was exhausted, and nothing remained but a handful of coffee and a small bag of bran. Not a spear of grass was to be found, and as the horse struggled along after his master through the deep white sand he groaned with almost human reproachfulness. When the sun arose on the third day, it appeared like a red-hot stove lid that had been shoved up above the horizon in the night.

The trail was less than an hour old when the exhausted pursuer reached the banks of the Pecos river. He found the bed of the stream as dry as the shores. Thraille unsaddled his horse and helped the poor creature gather the sparsely growing blades of soft salt grass. At a spot in the bed of the river where this grass was usually thrifty he spent an hour digging with his hunting knife and was rewarded with enough water to quench their thirst and to fill one of his rubber bags.

The next morning he started again on the trail, walking all the time to save his horse. In the course of a few miles he came to the worst of the desert. Here was a great sea of soft white sand, into which the horse at every step sank to his fetlocks and the man to his ankles. The horse could not endure this unceasing struggle, and soon after noon he sank down. To save him from the torture to follow the master shot him and then trudged on, convinced that he was almost in sight of the iron molder.

It was now evident that Casper Flugel had been better equipped for his task than his pursuer. He had been told that no one could follow him across the Staked plain. Thraille drank the last drop of water from the rubber bag and with indomitable will struggled on. A little later an object loomed up in the trail before him. It was Cas-

per's horse, but he was so far ahead of him, the pursuer, exhausted, fell to his hands and knees. Instinct had taken the place of reason, and he crawled on.

Presently he found himself looking over the edge of a precipice. The twilight was clearer than the day, and before him was a long valley, in which he could see several buffaloes grazing near a stream. The sight was so unexpected that he bent his forehead in the belief that it was the vision of a disordered mind.

His rifle was gone, but his two revolvers were yet in his belt. Still he looked and hesitated. Was it a dream? The reality became so clear that new life rushed through his veins, and he crept like a snake down to the herd. Crawling to a rock near which one was feeding, he leveled both guns. At the shot it fell, and his misery was at an end. In a few minutes he had a fire, and over it a bit of steak. Then he fell asleep, but some time in the night he was awakened by rifle shots, mingled with the howls of wolves. Revolver shots followed in quick succession, and

## PROFIT

The matter of feed is of tremendous importance to the farmer. Wrong feeding is loss. Right feeding is profit.

The up-to-date farmer knows what to feed his cows to get the most milk, his pigs to get the most pork, his hens to get the most eggs. Science.

But how about the children? Are they fed according to science, a bone food if bones are soft and undeveloped, a flesh and muscle food if they are thin and weak and a blood food if there is anemia?

Scott's Emulsion is a mixed food; the Cod Liver Oil in it makes flesh, blood and muscle, the Lime and Soda make bone and brain. It is the standard scientific food for delicate children.



Send for free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

**Scott & Bowne**  
CHEMISTS,  
Toronto, Ontario.  
50c. and \$1; all druggists.

childhood almost up to manhood a very simple remedy for the time: Go into a room where you are quiet and alone, get some book will interest but not excite you, sit down and read two hours a day, yourself, keeping your teeth together this every two or three days a week if very tiresome, always care to read slowly and distinctly moving the lips, but not the tongue. Then when conversing with others to speak as slowly and distinctly as possible and make up your mind you will not stammer.

Well, I tried this remedy, not much faith in it, I must confess willing to do almost anything to myself of such an annoying difficulty I read for two hours aloud with teeth together. The first result was to make my tongue and jaws ache, while I was reading—and then to make me feel as if something loosened my talking apparatus, could speak with less difficulty. The change was so great every one who knew me remarked repeated this remedy every five days for a month and then at intervals until cured.

Mr. Blank, head of the great firm of Blank & Son, regularly scans attendance book, noting punctuality otherwise. His son was the offender, and he wrote across it, "Mr. George Blank keeps bad time."

Mr. George, "stalling," appended this remark, "Time was mine slaves," and laughed much among higher employees at his wit.

On the 1st of each month the employer handed each employee his check sealed envelope. Mr. George was always eager for his, having exact tastes of all kinds.

On the next payment after his employer he opened his envelope and found a slip of paper on which written: "Time was made for Time is money. But Mr. George is not a slave, therefore he requires money."

Mr. George, who was a unimpaired man, avowed that despite his studies he found this proposition logical for him. —London Telegraph

### What He Forgot.

Little Johnny—Can I have some pie?

Mamma—Do not say "can"; "May I have?"

Little Johnny—I forgot.

Mamma—Forgot what?

Little Johnny—That I have particular about grammar when for pie



## Your Throat.

Gargles can't go far enough; sprays don't reach deep enough; but air you breathe touches every part. Then we put some healing medicine in the air and let them go together? That is what Vapo-Cresolene is for. It puts the healing cine right on the places that need it. You now see why quickly cures sore throat, bronchitis, hoarseness, whooping and asthma.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should be used, and a bottle of Cresolene complete extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. VAPOR-CRESCOL 250 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

Children Cry for  
**CASTORIA.**

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enator.  
nerce, Toronto.  
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al Life Assee. Co, Toronto.  
D.

ie Wm. Davies Company,  
pany, Toronto.

& Son., Peterborough.  
be Printing Company;

lway Company, Toronto.  
Harris Company Toronto,  
and British American

University, Toronto.  
ngs and Loan Company,

Massey-Harris Company,

osits.  
Debentures.

ssistant Manager.

a hunter sprang to his feet.  
"Mugel was fighting wolves!  
"had just decided to go to Fl-  
lustrance when the firing ceased  
orri-fying shriek echoed down  
on. It was too late to help the  
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ey reached the carcass of the  
nd fought over it so long that  
hunter was enabled to reach  
of safety. Some of the boldest  
get at him. He emptied his re-  
t them and finally the howling  
ned up the canyon. The next  
he followed the stream to the  
ch, and a month later he  
Topeka, where he reported to  
States Marshal Simpson the  
the iron molder.

Cure For Stammering.  
leman who stammered from  
t almost up to manhood gives  
imple remedy for the misfor-  
into a room where you will be  
d alone, get some book that  
rest but not excite you and sit  
nd read two hours aloud to  
keeping your teeth together.  
every two or three days or once  
f very tiresome, always taking  
read slowly and distinctly,  
the lips, but not the teeth.  
en conversing with others try  
as slowly and distinctly as  
and make up your mind that

The Smorgasbord.  
The Swedes use the smorgasbord as  
a whet for dinner or supper. The smor-  
gasbord consists of a side table fur-  
nished with bits of fish, ham, meat and  
other things. The fish is nearly sure  
to be raw. You may eat it in morsels,  
with hard boiled eggs or with oatcake  
or bread. There are also butter and  
cheese and pickles, and you are sup-  
posed to vary the entertainment with  
one or two glasses of corn brandy—a  
very different spirit to cognac—which  
may be contained in vessels like tea  
urns, with taps needing to be turned.  
Anglo-Saxons at first acquaintance  
are prone to imagine that it is all the  
meal. In this matter I have heard a  
gentle waitress reproach a country-  
man of mine inferentially in a way  
that ought to have staggered his heart.  
The ignorant gentleman went from one  
little dish to another and, like a swarm  
of locusts, left nothing in his track.  
He also tossed off the thimblefuls of  
corn brandy as if they had been so  
much lemonade. "Monsieur," mur-  
mured the girl at length, "your dinner  
is ready." And she pointed to his soup,  
which smoked for him at the dining  
table proper.

Keep your Stomach in good working  
order and general health will take care of  
itself." This is the advice of an eminent  
specialist on stomach troubles, and he  
"clinched" the advice by prescribing Dr.  
Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets as a wonder  
worker in all phases of Stomach disorders  
from the little "ferment" after eating to the  
chronic dyspepsia. 35 cents.—186

Birds and the Woman.  
City Belle—I hope your stay in our  
city will not be short, Mr. De Science.  
Mr. De Science (member of the Or-  
nithologists' union)—Thank you, but  
my sojourn must be brief. I am here  
attending the ornithological convention  
at the Museum of Natural History, and  
the session will soon be over.  
"What kind of a convention did you  
say?"  
"Ornithological—about birds, you  
know."  
"Oh, yes, yes. How stupid of me!  
Do you think they will be worn much  
next season?"

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has  
proved a blessing to many a "man before  
the public" in cases of hoarseness, bad throat  
tonsillitis, and catarrh. Some of the most  
recent evidence of its efficacy comes from a  
well-known actor, whose home is in New  
York City. He says: "I have never found  
anything to equal this remedy for quick  
relief." 50 cents.—187

Three of a Kind.  
This conversation was heard on a  
roster's holiday at the luncheon hour.  
The young hopeful complains, "I say  
muvver, ain't I going to have any luck?"  
"Don't say 'um, Billy; say 'am." The  
father of the family, listening with  
evident scorn, nudged a cultured friend  
er. "They bof finks they're savvy  
'AM."

Find sense in blockheads, honesty in  
rogues, speak well of everybody and  
your fortune is as good as made.  
Beaumarchais.

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature  
of Chas. H. Fletcher.  
When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

Not Superstitious, But—  
"No, I am not a believer in the super-  
natural," said the hard headed woman.  
Nevertheless, she went on to tell how  
some oriental personage she had met  
had declared that if you lost anything  
it is no good to look about for it, but to  
visualize it. Last week this woman lost  
a valuable hatpin. She searched high  
and low for it in vain. Then all of a  
sudden she remembered the words of  
the native, and she sat down and closed  
her eyes tightly and thought of noth-  
ing but her loss. A few minutes pass-  
ed, and upon a disk of darkness there  
appeared the bright outline of a hat-  
pin seen through the folds of a blanket.  
Immediately afterward my friend was  
startled by her maid's voice: "I have  
found the pin, ma'am. It was lying in  
the folds of a blanket on your bed!"—  
New York Commercial Advertiser.

Ring Sickness.  
Unfortunate passengers aboard  
steamers are not the only ones to en-  
dure the agonies of nausea. Any cir-  
cuman man will tell you that it is a most  
difficult thing to overcome the misera-  
ble sensation caused by constantly cir-  
cling round a small ring. Clowns even  
and ringmasters suffer from it, merely  
from seeing the horses go round and  
round, and one well known ringmaster,  
even after years of experience, still  
finds that if a horse balks a little or  
gets behind time, compelling him to  
follow close upon it, he will probably  
undergo a painful fit of sickness after  
leaving the ring.

Nomination Meeting.  
Notice is hereby given that a Meeting of  
the electors of the Township of Richmond will  
be held at Selby Town Hall on  
MONDAY, DECEMBER 29th, 1902,  
at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose  
of nominating candidates for the office of  
Reeve and Councillors for the year 1903.  
ABRAM WINTERS,  
Township Clerk

NOTICE OF MUNICIPAL NOMINA-  
TIONS.  
Notice is hereby given that the meeting  
of the electors to nominate Candidates for the  
different municipal offices for the Village of  
Bath, for the year 1903, will be held at the town  
hall, Bath, on  
MONDAY, DECEMBER 29th,  
between the hours of 12 and 1  
o'clock noon.  
All nominations must be handed in in writing  
and all persons interested are hereby required  
to take notice and govern themselves accord-  
ingly.  
MAX ROBINSON,  
Clerk.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,  
THAT  
The Board of Audit  
FOR THE COUNTY OF  
LENNOX AND ADDINGTON  
will meet for the purpose of auditing  
the Public accounts, at the  
Judge's Chambers, in  
THE COURT HOUSE  
— IN THE —  
TOWN OF NAPANEE,  
— ON —  
SATURDAY, JAN. 3rd, 1903,  
at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.

All accounts for Audit must be delivered  
to the Clerk of the Peace on or before the  
31st day of December, 1902.  
H. M. DEROCHE,  
Clerk of the Peace.  
Napanee, Dec. 18th, 1902. 1b

HERRINGTON & WARNER  
Barristers, etc.  
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES  
Office—Water Block, East-st. Napanee. 5y

DEROCHE & MADIEN  
Barristers,  
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, and  
Vexatious, Notaries Public, etc.  
Office—Grange block  
Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rate  
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 6-1, J. M. MADDEN

T. B. GERMAN,  
Barrister and Solicitor,  
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.  
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street,  
21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.  
Physician Surgeon, etc.  
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General  
Hospital.  
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between  
West and Robert Streets. Napanee 5-1v

Wartman Bros.  
DENTISTS.  
Graduates Royal College, & Toronto University  
Office over Deane's.  
Visits Tamiworth, at Wheeler's hotel, first  
Monday each month, remaining over Tuesday.  
All other Mondays at Yarker.

A. S. ASHLEY,  
.....DENTIST.....  
40 YEARS EXPERIENCE  
— 21 YEARS IN NAPANEE —  
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods  
Store, Napanee.

THE - DOMINION - BANK  
CAPITAL (Paid up) \$2,850,000  
RESERVE FUND \$2,850,000  
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS  
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT  
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS  
RECEIVED.  
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON  
HALF-YEARLY.  
FARMERS' SAVING NOTES COLLECTED AND  
ADVANCES MADE THEREON  
T. S. HILL, Manager,  
Napanee Branch.

Albert College, Belleville,  
ONT.  
332 students enrolled last year—172 young  
ladies and 160 young men. New Piney  
Dorset, Science Rooms and Art Gallery  
recently added. Extensive improvements now in  
progress. Two Matriculation Scholarships  
value \$120 and \$150, won in 1901. Nearly 40  
candidates were successful at the local exams  
of the Toronto Conservatory of Music including  
Piano, Pipe organ, Vocal, Violoncello and Harmony.  
New Commercial Hall one of the finest in  
Ontario.  
Special attention given to Physical Culture  
in the College Gymnasium, Lake Athletic  
Grounds. Buildings heated by steam and light-  
ed throughout by 250 electric lights. Will  
re-open Tuesday, Sept. 9, 1902. For illustrated  
circulars, address,  
PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.

AGENTS WANTED  
EITHER ON FULL OR PART TIME.  
Are you satisfied with your income?  
Is your time fully occupied? If not,  
write us. We can give you employment  
by the month on good terms or on contract  
to pay you well for such business as you  
secure for us at odd times. We employ  
both male and female representatives.  
The next three months is the very best  
time to sell our goods. No determent is re-

Y simple remedy for the misfor-Go into a room where you will be and alone, get some book that interest but not excite you and sit and read two hours aloud to elf, keeping your teeth together. Is every two or three days or once k if very tiresome, always taking to read slowly and distinctly, ig the lips, but not the teeth. when conversing with others try eak as slowly and distinctly as le and make up your mind that ill not stammer.

1. I tried this remedy, not having faith in it, I must confess, but g to do almost anything to cure f of such an annoying difficulty. I for two hours aloud with my together. The first result was to my tongue and jaws ache—that ille I was reading—and the next ke me feel as if something had ed my talking apparatus, for I speak with less difficulty imme-y. The change was so great that one who knew me remarked it. I ted this remedy every five or six for a month and then at longer als until cured.

Blank, head of the great business ink & Son, regularly scanned the lance book, noting punctuality or else. His son was the greatest ler, and he wrote across his en- "Mr. George Blank keeps very me."

George, "bubbling," appended to remark, "Time was made for a" and laughed much among the employees at his wit.

the 1st of each month the cashier d each employee his check in a l envelope. Mr. George was al- eger for his, having expensive of all kindy.

the next payment after his re- er he opened his envelope and a slip of paper on which was en: "Time was made for slaves. Is money. But Mr. George Blank a slave, therefore he requires no y."

George, who was a university avowed that despite his former s he found this proposition too l for him. -London Telegraph.

**What He Forgot.**  
te Johnny—Can I have some more  
nma—Do not say "can," say, I have?"  
le Johnny—I forgot.  
nma—Forgot what?  
le Johnny—That I have to be ular about grammar w'en I ask e

**Your Throat.**  
Gargles can't go back far enough; sprays don't reach deep enough; but the air you breathe touches every part. Then why not put some healing medicine e air and let them go along her? That is what Vapo-Creso- s for. It puts the healing medi- right on the places that most it. You now see why it so ily cures sore throat, bron- s, hoarseness, whooping-cough asthma.

20  
-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. porizer and Lamp, which should last a life- nd a bottle of Cresolene complete, 87.50; upplies of Cresolene 25 cents and go cent- ted booklet containing physicians' testi- free upon request. Vapo-CRESOLENE Co. ion St., New York, U.S.A.

Find sense in blockheads, honesty in rogues, speak well of everybody and your fortune is as good as made - Beaumarchais.

**Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.**

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

**A Straightforward Answer.**  
J. B. Lippincott once ventured to ask Ouida, the novelist, how she came to know so much about clubs, camp life, barracks, gambling houses and other places which are only visited by men. She placed her hands upon her knees and, looking straight at her questioner, said, "It is none of your business."

**A Horticultural Lover.**  
"Did Biffkins ever tell you about his love affair?"  
"Oh, yes! When he first met the girl, he thought she was a peach, and she soon became the apple of his eye, but he learned that she didn't give a fig for him, so it soon became a case of sour grapes."

**Knowing.**  
Buck—Mike, can I know what I don't know?  
Mike—No.  
Buck—There is something I don't know, and I know it. Then don't I know what I know?  
Mike—I don't know.

**TOWN OF NAPANEE,**  
—ON—  
**SATURDAY, JAN. 3rd, 1903,**  
at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.  
All accounts for Audit must be delivered to the Clerk of the Peace on or before the 31st day of December, 1902.  
**H. M. DEROCHE,**  
Clerk of the Peace.  
Napanee, Dec. 18th, 1902. 1b

**CREDIT SALE—OF HORSES AND COWS.**  
The undersigned having decided to close out his farming business will offer for sale by Public Auction on the Twilight Farm, north of the Grand Trunk Station, Napanee,  
**FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19th**  
at 1 o'clock sharp.

The following valuable Farm Stock, Machinery, Implements etc.: 25 head horses, several Clan Grant mares in foal by Lewie, one black team, two chestnut mares in foal by Lewie, one grey Clan Grant colt rising four, two Clan Grant mares, three years old; one sorrel mare by Kel er, four years old; one chestnut Marelli Colt, four years old; four two year old colts, by Clan Grant; three yearling colts by Lewie. Short Horns—Three thoroughbred Durham Cows with pedigree, two yearling Bulls, Durham, with pedigree; one Durham Bull, three years old with pedigree; ten grade cows from best milking strain, Durham, pedigree; fifteen grade yearlings, rising two; ten grade calves, 12 pigs. Machinery—One Noxon Binder, one Noxon Reeder (nearly new), one Fanning Mill, two Walter Woods Mowers, (nearly new) two Rakes, three walking Plows, one 12ft iron Harrow, three Lumber Wagons, one platform Spring Wagon, one heavy Spring Wagon, one light Spring Wagon, one 16 ft set Bob Sleigh, one heavy set Lumber Sleigh, two Cutters, two Buggies, four sets heavy harness, one set light double harness one Hay Fork, car and pulleys, one Road Cart, two seated double Carriage leather top; one Peter Hamilton four horse Cultivator, new; one pair Platform Scales, Eorks, Shovel's and a number of other articles too numerous to mention.

**TERMS OF SALE—\$10 and under, Cash; over that amount 6 months' credit on approved Joint Notes bearing 6 per cent interest.**  
W. HUFF, Auctioneer. S. GIBSON, Proprietor.

Circulars, address,  
**PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.**

**AGENTS WANTED**  
EITHER ON FULL OR PART TIME.  
Are you satisfied with your income? Is your time fully occupied? If not, write us. We can give you employment by the month on good terms or contract to pay you well for such business as you secure for us at odd times. We employ both male and female representatives. The next three months is the very best time to sell our goods. No deposit is required; outfit is absolutely free. We have the largest nurseries in Canada—over 40 acres—a large range of valuable new specialties, and all our stock is guaranteed as represented. If you want to represent the largest, most popular and best known nursery, write us. It will be worth your while.

**STONE & WELLINGTON,**  
"Canada's Greatest Nurseries,"  
46-3m Toronto, Ont.

50 YEARS EXPERIENCE



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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

**SANTA CLAUS,**  
**Overladen with Toys & Presents**

Call and see the goods and learn the prices :

Games,	Notions,
Toys,	Jardinieres,
Sleighs,	Vases,
Ping Pong,	Photo Frames,
Dolls,	Souvenirs,
Doll Cabs,	Fancy Mirrors,
Cradles,	Shaving Glasses,
Toy Books,	Fancy China Ware,
Annals,	Gift Books, Etc.

We have the largest stock of Xmas Goods in the district. We are sure we can show you something to please you.

\*\*\*\*\*

**POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.**



**900 DROPS**

# CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

*Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER*

Pumpkin Seed -  
 Aloe Senna -  
 Rochelle Salts -  
 Anise Seed -  
 Peppermint -  
 Elix Carbonate Soda -  
 Worm Seed -  
 Clarified Sugar -  
 Wintergreen Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Fac Simile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher.*  
**NEW YORK.**

**AT 6 months old -**  
**35 Doses - 35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**SEE  
THAT THE  
FAC-SIMILE  
SIGNATURE  
— OF —  
Chas. H. Fletcher  
IS ON THE  
WRAPPER  
OF EVERY  
BOTTLE OF  
CASTORIA**

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get O-A-S-T-O-E-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

## OUT ON THE PLAIN

By  
Alice  
MacGowan

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

"Arch," said Stella, laying her little hands on his powerful shoulders and looking at him with her ardent, courageous eyes, "you are all I have to love now, since—since daddy's gone, and if it was—if it was—lots worse than it is I'd go anyhow—all the more, maybe."

"And you shan't be sorry, dearest," answered Arch. "You know yourself it never got such a hold on me before. I couldn't seem"—his sun and wind tanned face flushing a still darker red—"to get back to myself, to sense myself. It was all around me. Nearly all the other fellows drink, and I'd get at it again before I was really myself."

"I know, dear. Both of my brothers back in old Missouri are the same. That's what made daddy so bitter about you and me."

"But six months up on the plains, away from it all—and with you, Stella—it'll settle the whisky question for ever. I ain't afraid to ask you, darling, and you know I'd rather die than bring trouble to you. I tell you, I know myself, and you'll see; I'll make it stick."

"What offer is it you have? Where are you—are we—going and what are you going to do?"

"Holbrook's going to send a herd of 6,000 cattle on to the Staked plain to a range he's picked out up there. It's raw country—Indians and buffalo barely off it—and it's big wages to go up with the herd and keep sign camp; takes some sand to do it, you know."

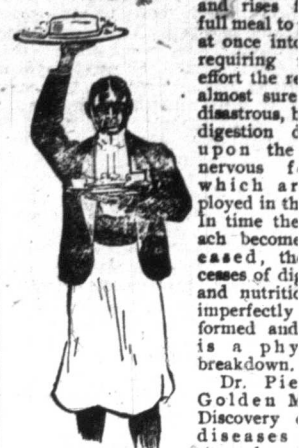
It was in the latter part of the seventies in western Texas, while the range was yet general and unfenced. The string of sign camps, with its riders circling the range a man had chosen for his cattle, was the living fence which held the animals from straying or from "drifting" before storms. These camps the cattleman placed as nearly as the question of water supply admitted at equal distances around his range or across such parts as had not the natural barrier of a river or canyon. In every camp were two men whose duty it was to ride out daily in opposite directions until they met the riders from the next adjoining camp, looking always for straying cattle and turning them back into the range.

"And the upper camp," Arch continued eagerly, "don't need but one rider, because it's right against the Canadian river. Holbrook will be glad to give it to me if I'll only come. We can live there the six months—it's big wages—and save every cent of the money. Then, with the little bunch I've got already running with Holbrook's cattle we could begin for ourselves. Stella—oh, Stella," he broke off suddenly, "I'm the happiest man in Texas. It's like being taken out of hell and led plumb straight into heaven!"

They were married the next day. Stella was the temperament which when once the heart has been given sends talents, abilities, the labor of the hands, all, gladly after it in devoted service. Then came a happy, exciting time buying Stella's outfit—that is to say, the things which old Hank Pear-sall, head cook of the expedition previously named suitable to "a lady cowboy" and "a sign camp."

## GOOD LIVING

Quite often results in bad health, what is termed "good living" is the gratification of the palate in reference to the nutrition of the body. When the good liver is a business and rises to a full meal to at once into requiring effort the result is almost sure disastrous, the digestion is upon the nervous system which is played in the time the stomach becomes eased, the cases of dyspepsia and nutritive imperfectly formed and is a phy breakdown.



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition eliminates the effete poisonous which originates in the system as a sequence of imperfect digestion. I sound health to the whole body.

"I wish to say to the world that Dr. Golden Medical Discovery has proved blessing to me," writes Mrs. Ellen E. B. Shutesbury, Franklin Co., Mass. "I September, 1897, I had doctored for my trouble for several years, going through of treatment without any real benefit. September, 1898, I had very sick spells a worse, could eat but little. I came September, 1897, to take Dr. Pierce's medicine in a short time I could eat and have gained twenty pounds in two months."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Medical Adviser is sent free on stamps to pay expense of catalog mailing only. Send 31 one-cent for the book in paper covers, or 50 for the cloth-bound volume. Address R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"It might be an accident," whispered. "Something might have happened to Arch or to Bob." Be the rider from the next camp was Arch. "Why am I so sure it is something? O God, let it be anything but that! Not that! No when we've lived in heaven to all these months and he seemed from it at last!"

So she rode across the blank, moonous night alone straight toward the splendid moon. She was stone cramped in the saddle and a senses stunned down to one ache of dread, when, after three of fast riding, she suddenly saw her silhouette against the sky the figure of a man—Bob, she divined—lying not far from a saddled horse bending over another man, who huddled and unsightly on the ground. And the pains of hell laid hold of her heart.

The ponies' feet made almost sound on the springy turf, and she close at hand when the man tumbled back his big hat and ran crying:

"I knew you'd come, honey Lord, how I hated to stay and give such a scare! But Holbrook's drunk and got a broken leg, I and the team must have run away with the buckboard. The would have eaten him up if I him to go to you or to Bob. I boss himself, Stella, and he's mighty good to me. I couldn't!"

But Stella was not listening to her wide eyes, so pitiful with fear, had filled with merciful tears she only said: "Oh, Arch, forgive me! Oh, I thank God—"

## Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

### GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

Eastern Standard Time. No. 21 Taking effect June 16, 1902.

Tweed and Tamworth to Deseronto.				Napanee and Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.							
	Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6		Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lve.	Tweed	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Lve.	Deseronto	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
	Stoco	3	6:38	3:35	6:45		Deseronto Junction	4	7:00	4:00	7:15
	Larkins	7	6:50	3:45	7:25	Lve.	Napanee	9	7:15	4:15	7:30
	Maribank	13	7:10	4:15	7:40	Arr.	Napanee	9	7:40	12:25	1:30
	Erinville	17	7:25	4:30	7:55		Strathcona	15	8:05	12:40	1:40
	Tamworth	20	7:40	2:25	4:40		Newburgh	17	8:15	12:50	1:50
	Wilson	24	8:00	2:45	4:58		Thomson's Mills	18	8:23	1:00	5:15
	Enterprise	28	8:20	2:45	5:18	Arr.	Camden East	19	8:33	1:00	5:15
	Mudlake Bridge	31	8:35	2:53	5:10	Lve.	Yarker	23	8:55	1:13	5:40
	Moscow	33	8:50	3:03	5:10		Yarker	23	8:55	1:13	5:40
	Galbraith	35	9:05	3:05	5:23		Galbraith	25	9:10	1:15	5:45
rr	Yarker	35	9:20	3:05	5:23		Moscow	27	9:27	1:25	5:50
ve	Yarker	35	9:30	3:05	5:35		Mudlake Bridge	30	9:40	1:40	6:02
	Camden East	39	9:10	3:18	5:48		Enterprise	32	9:20	1:40	6:02
	Thomson's Mills	40	9:25	3:25	5:58		Wilson	34	9:40	2:00	6:25
	Newburgh	41	9:35	3:25	5:58		Tamworth	36	9:40	2:00	6:25
	Strathcona	42	9:40	3:35	6:08		Erinville	41	10:05	2:10	6:35
Arr	Napanee	49	9:55	3:50	6:35		Maribank	45	10:10	2:10	6:35
Lve.	Napanee	49	9:55	3:50	6:35		Larkins	51	10:35	2:15	6:45
	Deseronto Junction	51	10:05	4:00	7:00		Stoco	55	10:50	2:20	6:55
Arr	Deseronto	55	10:15	4:10	7:15	Arr.	Tweed	58	11:05	2:25	7:00

Kingston and Sydenham to Deseronto.				Deseronto and Napanee Kingston.				Sydenham and Kingston.			
	Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6		Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
ve	Kingston	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Lve.	Deseronto	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
	G. T. R. Junction	2	6:38	3:35	6:45		Deseronto Junction	4	7:00	4:00	7:15
	Glennville	10	6:50	3:45	7:25	Lve.	Napanee	9	7:15	4:15	7:30
	Murvale	14	7:10	4:15	7:40	Arr.	Napanee	9	7:40	12:25	1:30
Arr	Harrosway	23	8:00	4:40	8:20		Napanee	9	7:40	12:25	1:30
Lve.	Sydenham	23	8:10	4:50	8:30		Newburgh	15	8:05	12:40	1:40
	Harrosway	23	8:10	4:50	8:30		Newburgh	17	8:15	12:50	1:50
	Enterprise	28	8:20	4:55	8:55		Thomson's Mills	18	8:23	1:00	5:15
Arr	Yarker	28	8:35	5:10	9:00		Camden East	19	8:33	1:00	5:15
Lve.	Yarker	28	8:45	5:20	9:10	Lve.	Yarker	23	8:55	1:13	5:40
	Camden East	30	9:10	3:18	5:48		Yarker	23	8:55	1:13	5:40
	Thomson's Mills	31	9:25	3:25	5:58		Frontenac	27	9:10	1:15	5:45
	Newburgh	32	9:35	3:25	5:58	Arr.	Harrosway	30	9:00	1:15	5:45
	Strathcona	34	9:40	3:35	6:08		Sydenham	34	9:00	1:15	5:45
Arr	Napanee	40	9:55	3:50	6:21	Lve.	Murvale	35	9:15	1:15	5:45
Lve.	Napanee	40	9:55	3:50	6:21		Glennville	39	9:25	1:20	5:50
	Deseronto Junction	45	10:05	4:00	7:00		G. T. R. Junction	47	9:45	1:25	5:55
Arr	Deseronto	49	10:15	4:10	7:15	Arr.	Kingston	49	10:00	1:30	6:00

Stations		Miles	No.2.	No.4.	No.6.
			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Ve	Kingston	10	.....	4 00	.....
Lv	G. P. Junction	2	.....	4 10	.....
	Gleavesville	10	.....	4 33	.....
	Murvale	14	.....	4 45	.....
Arr	Harrowsmith	19	.....	5 00	.....
Lv	Sydenham	23	8 30	.....	.....
	Harrowsmith	19	8 10	.....	5 00
	Frontenac	32	8 35	.....	5 15
Arr	Yarker	26	9 00	3 05	3 35
Lv	Yarker	26	9 00	3 05	3 35
	Camden East	30	9 10	3 15	3 45
	Thompson's Mills	31	.....	.....	.....
	Newburgh	32	9 25	3 25	3 55
	Strathcona	34	9 40	3 35	4 05
Arr	Napanee	44	9 55	3 50	4 20
Lv	Napanee	44	.....	.....	.....
	Deseronto Junction	45	.....	.....	7 00
Arr	Deseronto	49	.....	.....	7 15

Stations		Miles	No.1.	No.3.	No.5.
			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve	Deseronto	4	6 45	.....	.....
Arr	Deseronto Junction	4	7 00	.....	.....
Lve	Napanee	9	7 15	.....	.....
	Napanee	9	7 40	12 25	1 30
	Napanee Mills	15	8 05	12 40	1 50
	Newburg	17	8 15	12 50	2 00
	Thompson's Mills	18	.....	.....	.....
	Camden East	19	8 25	1 00	2 10
Arr	Yarker	23	8 35	1 12	2 25
Lve	Yarker	23	8 45	.....	2 40
	Frontenac	27	.....	.....	.....
Arr	Harrowsmith	30	9 00	.....	2 50
	Sydenham	34	.....	.....	3 00
Lve	Harrowsmith	30	.....	.....	.....
	Camden East	30	9 15	.....	.....
	Gleavesville	39	9 25	.....	.....
	G. T. B. Junction	47	9 45	.....	.....
Arr	Kingston	49	10 00	.....	.....

**A Cold Snub.**

Edmond About was once invited to the house of the Princess Matilde, and before dinner, seated beside his hostess, he was sending off a brilliant display of fireworks. Looking up, he noticed that the Count Nieuwerkerke was coming over to join in the conversation. "Go away," he called to him familiarly. "Leave us alone, you great, jealous person!"

At which the princess rose, touched her finger to the bell and said to the servant: "Conduct M. About to his carriage. He is not dining here tonight!"

Ladies' Lorgnettes and Gents' Chains a beautiful selection from new designs with reliable guarantee.

F. CHINNICK'S Jewelry Store.

## Children Cry for CASTORIA.

**No Breath to Waste.**

"There is something about the atmosphere in the far north that makes men very quiet," said a man from up in the frozen region the other day. "The habit is acquired, I suppose, in tramping, when the altitude makes it necessary to use all your breath for breathing and leaves you none for talking. The result is that the men talk very little. They become almost speechless and will sit about at night, each thinking his own thoughts and allowing his fellows to do the same."



**Rubber Heels That Hold**

Dunlop Cushion Heels—wear like leather—give you a firm foothold and you can walk far without growing weary. Sample pair, 50c. All shoemakers, or write direct.

NO HORSE should be without the

**DUNLOP CUSHION PADS**

They prevent slipping—lameness—sprained tendons—cracked hoofs—baling and cankers. Sample sets sent direct. Any blacksmith can put them on.

WRITE FOR CATALOG.

**The Dunlop Tire Co. LIMITED**

**TORONTO**

C. A. GRAHAM "Local Depot for Dunlop Carriage Tires."

**He Had a Conscience.**

"Wonderful fellow, that Herlock Holmes," remarked the captain a few evenings ago in the smokeroom. "I remember the occasion when I was introduced to him. It was at a crush at the Van Astoribills. There was an awful crowd, and we were standing up in a corner talking, when all at once I missed my watch.

"What's the matter?" inquired the detective when he noticed that I was upset, and I told him.

"Looking at the time, he observed, speaking so as to be heard for a yard or two around, 'Gentlemen, my friend here has lost his watch, but fortunately it is a striking repeater, and as it is now fifty-eight minutes to 10 when it strikes the hour we shall be sure to hear it and can so detect the thief if you will kindly listen for it.'

"Two or three fellows laughed, but all took it good naturedly except an ugly looking foreigner, who colored up under his dirt and tried to shuffle away.

"That's our man," said Holmes.

"And so it was, for my watch was found on him.

"Was it a repeater? Oh, no! There's where the talent came in."

**Hadn't Used Any Hysteria.**

A certain lady of title recovered from a rather severe illness. An adept with the brush and a regular exhibitor of water colors in connection with the local art gallery, it was supposed she had overworked herself.

When the doctor was called in, an old nurse who had been in the family many years bored the medical man with her opinions as to the cause of the attack.

"It's them long hours an' hard work of the paintin' what's done it," she remarked directly she saw him. The doctor was preoccupied and scarcely heeded the remark.

"Has her ladyship exhibited any traces of hysteria?" he suddenly demanded, turning to the talkative nurse.

"Oh, no, sir," was the unexpected reply. "They was water colors, all on 'em real beauties too."

**Censoring Shakespeare.**

A masterpiece of censorship was once performed by the Turkish censor, Nischan Effendi, on the occasion of the production of Shakespeare's "Othello" at Constantinople. He "corrected" the drama so thoroughly as to leave hardly a trace of the original. Among other words, he expunged "Cyprus," giving ingenious reasons for this correction. "Cyprus," he said, "is a Turkish island. It would be politically unwise to send Othello to Cyprus, because the territorial integrity of Turkey is guaranteed by treaties. Why not put, instead of Cyprus, some Greek island, such as Corfu?" And thus it came to pass that from respect to the treaty of Paris Othello had to go to Corfu.

oh, Stella," he broke off suddenly. "I'm the happiest man in Texas. It's like being taken out of hell and led plumb straight into heaven!"

They were married the next day. Stella's was the temperament which when once the heart has been given sends talents, abilities, the labor of the hands, all, gladly after it in devoted service. Then came a happy, exciting time buying Stella's outfit—that is to say, the things which old Hank Pear sail, head cook of the expedition, pronounced suitable to "a lady cowboy a-keepin' sign camp."

Finally the great caravan started lazily and ponderously up the trail. It was a marvelous pastoral panorama, and Stella's quick artist soul revelled in its quaint picturesqueness. She perceived it all—the country, the cattle, the means, the daily round—to be like a survival, a bit out of the life of some old Indian owner of herds.

There was the vast herd strung out and moving very slowly that the cattle might graze as they traveled, the cowboys riding along the sides, the six great mess wagons, hitched two or three together, with teams of eight, and ten and even twelve horses, bringing up the rear. At night the cattle were rounded into a great mass and bedded down, the men taking turns by twos riding night herd, singing loudly to keep the animals quiet. Each mess wagon had its two men, its stock of provisions and a tent or some materials to build a dugout camp.

Stella came to have a sisterly affection and admiration for these big rough fellows in whose company she faced slowly northward on that strange journey. She saw them day by day and night after night cheerily enduring hardships and facing dangers as great as those of the campaigning soldier. The riding of night herd, the crossing of rivers with treacherous current and quicksand bed, fighting to prevent or to quell a stampede—these things were attended with no glory. They were done with light hearts and jesting words daily and as a matter of course. And in the evening these champions came like great children to sit about her, listening while she sang old songs to the accompaniment of her guitar or told stories from such classics as she knew.

They had been three months in their little adobe house on the open plain, whose ingenuous yet inscrutable face Stella never wearied of studying. The clean, high air had been God's own medicine to her, and, with her heart full of happiness, she had thrived and blossomed, this dark beauty, in the raking wind and burning sun which destroy blond delicacy. And the grim, menacing "if" which at first lay so close behind her joy grew dimmer and dimmer. Every day when Arch came home to her or when, as often happened, she saddled up and rode out to meet him he shouted joyfully at sight of her: "Great Scott, but you're a beauty, honey! You're a howling beauty, no less!"

But today the terror was on her. She had waited, at first eagerly and impatiently, then anxiously and at last in a numb certainty of disaster. Four o'clock came, then 5, 6, 7, and Arch had not returned.

In the coldness of despair she put her own saddle upon Buckshot and an old one which Arch kept for emergencies on Creeping Moses. Leading the extra horse, she rode out as Arch had ridden at sunrise almost due east toward the adjoining camp. The great white moon of the high plains country shone in awful beauty over that waste of desolate emptiness.

"I knew you'd come, honey Lord, how I hated to stay and get such a scare! But Holbrook drunk and got a broken leg, and the team must have run away with the buckboard. The would have eaten him up if him to go to you or to Bob. boss himself, Stella, and he mighty good to me. I couldn't!"

But Stella was not listening. Her wide eyes, so pitiful with fear, had filled with merciful tears she only said: "Oh, Arch, forgive me! Oh, I thank God, thankful, so happy!" And she against her husband's heart.

"I knew you'd be afraid of honey," returned Arch, with quietude. "I knew you'd think of buckboard coming up from here—maybe bringing a jug—letting go again. It just took out of you, didn't it? And I don't thing but wait here, know how you were suffering."

Stella sat where Arch tenderly her and watched him, clear eyeing, capable, preparing Holbrook the trip back to camp on (Moses. When this was done, he arms around her, smiling down face. "Say, honey," he asked quietly, "the job's done, and stay. I knew it before. But I knew it exactly, as I have the or four hours out here alone, over the poor old boss there. I to me, just a plain fact, that the more drinking business for me stuff's lost its hold on me. I do you don't—need to be scared o more. I'm going to boss the job and live my own life—see?"

laughed and kissed her. She back at him in pure joy and love of heart. That grim "if" was silenced.

Arch's fenced ranges run in counties now, and on the head ranch there is a great home, full of cheer and Texas hospitality.

"Keeley cure be blowed," said the other day when we were to young Roberts. "Send him sign camp out on the Stacks along with an angel like Stella. his mother would do."

"Give him six months of his

Returned to the Clerk

NAME OF PROSECUTOR	NAME
Percy Kerr.....	Albert
Mary Mounteny.....	Samuel
Ashcroft McWilliams.....	Fred
Peter Rose.....	George
Baxter Redden.....	Frederic
P. Kearns.....	M. La
A. A. Hagerman.....	Thos.
W. A. Rose.....	Frank
do.....	Benja
do.....	Thos.
John W. Stuart.....	George
Wm. Rankin.....	Arthur
do.....	Henry
do.....	Charl
do.....	Fred
do.....	John
do.....	Thos.
do.....	Ephri
George Hinch.....	John
Wm. Rankin.....	John

I hereby certify

Dated at Napanee, this 12th



# GOOD LIVING

often results in bad health, because it is termed "good living" is usually gratification of the palate without regard to the nutrition of the body. In the good liver is a business man



and rises from a full meal to plunge at once into work requiring mental effort the result is almost sure to be disastrous, because digestion draws upon the same nervous forces which are employed in thought. In time the stomach becomes diseased, the processes of digestion and nutrition are imperfectly performed and there is a physical breakdown.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It inates the effete poisonous matter which originates in the system as a consequence of imperfect digestion. It gives health to the whole body.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and postage only. Send 31 one-cent stamps he book in paper covers, or 50 stamps he cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

might be an accident," Stella spered. "Something might have ened to Arch or to Bob." Bob was ider from the next camp who met her. "Why am I so sure it is the one?" O God, let it be anything—bing but that! Not that! Not now, as we've lived in heaven together these months and he seemed saved it at last!

she rode across the blank, mysteri-ight alone straight toward the did moon. She was stone cold, ped in the saddle and all her es stunned down to one aching ag-dread, when, after three hours st riding, she suddenly saw before ilhouetted against the sky the fig- of a man—Bob, she divined—stand-not far from a saddled horse and ling over another man, who lay lled and unsightly on the ground.

the palms of hell laid hold upon heart. ie ponies' feet made almost no d on the springy turf, and she was at hand when the man turned, ed back his big hat and ran to her.

g: knew you'd come, honey! My l, how I hated to stay and give you a scare! But Holbrook's dead ik and got a broken leg, I guess, the team must have run clean y with the buckboard. The wolves id have eaten him up if I'd left to go to you or to Bob. It's the himself, Stella, and he's been ity good to me. I couldn't"— it Stella was not listening to him. wide eyes, so pitiful with pain and , had filled with merciful tears, and only said: "Oh, Arch, forgive me, ive me! Oh, I thank God—I'm so

In that clean air and being alone with the plain, the sun and wind and God. That'll cure him, if he's worth saving."

## American Manners.

The ordinary Londoner who has not had the good fortune to cross the Atlantic is wont to picture his American cousin wearing a goatee and a victim to the constant chewing of tobacco and liberal expectoration. On arriving in New York he is amazed to discover that the goatee is conspicuous by its absence, tobacco chewing unnoticeable and expectoration practically unknown. In this respect he finds the New Yorker far more cleanly in his habits than the Londoner, more especially on public cars and in public places. The unrestrained indulgence of spitting on and off the tops of buses and in railway trains and the random chewing and smoking of tobacco in and around London are simply odious and make traveling intolerable and oftentimes disgusting even to a smoker. Here the strange prohibition against spitting in public places and the sensible regulation as to smoking are so thoroughly observed that traveling becomes a pleasure. If London would only copy the most admirable example existing in New York in this respect, the English metropolis would soon be rid of a most unwarrantable and filthy habit.

## Cornered Fritz.

Two Germans named respectively Rudolph and Fritz were invited to a special dinner.

It was impossible for Fritz to resist the temptation of stealing one of the silver spoons, so he managed to conceal one in his boot without any one observing him except Rudolph.

Rudolph also thought he would like a spoon. When the guests had finished, he took one of his spoons and said to the company:

"You see dis spoon? Vell, I put it up my sleeve, so." Then he waved his arms about. "Vell, you vill find it in Fritz's boot."

It was found.

## Three Great Navigators.

To review the work of Columbus without referring to that of Vespucci and Magellan would leave the story of new sea and world discovery disconnected and incomplete. This will be patent when it is remembered that, though a believer in the rotundity of the earth, it was not Columbus, but Magellan, who first physically demonstrated that fact by circumnavigation. And Magellan might have failed but for the previous work of Vespucci. The latter had explored the Atlantic coast of South America farther south than any of his predecessors and the south Atlantic ocean eastward to the islands of South Georgia, nearly to the parallel of Cape Horn.

By this journey Vespucci demonstrated with a considerable degree of certainty that the strait, which had for some years been looked for, leading to the elusive unknown sea that bounded the eastern coast of Asia, was not to be found through the new lands of the west north of 54 degrees south at all events. The mouth of the Amazon, the bays of Rio Janeiro and of the La Plata had been explored and were found to contain fresh water, so that through none of these could an entrance to the unknown sea on the farther west be found.

## The Teacher and the Shirt.

There is a teacher in a school in a town in New Jersey who has Brooklyn

"I dunno, teacher," was the reply "Me madder sed giv' t'youse."

The teacher opened the bundle to find Tommy's torn shirt with this memorandum:

"You tore the shirt; now you can mend it."

## His Worm Class.

"Hello, papa!" cried the daughter of the Wall street operator after the father reached his porch after his ride out from the city on a suburban train and seated his little one on his knee. "But, papa, I've got one you can't guess."

"Can't guess?" said the financier.

"Another new joke?"

"A good one, too," chattered the little girl. "You ought to guess it, but you can't. Now, if a student is a book-worm what kind of a worm are you?"

"Well, that is a hard one. We're all supposed to be worms in one way," said the speculator.

"Yes, but you'd be a tapeworm," broke in the little girl, with a burst of laughter; "you read the ticker tape so much."

"That's right," was the answer

## English Meat Pie.

The veal and ham pie which is a common English dish should be better known here. The bone end of a piece of veal is stewed till the meat is tender, with an equal amount of smoked ham. Take out the bone, strain the stock and separate the veal and ham pieces. Cut each in strips and lay in alternate layers in a deep baking dish. Season, cover with the clear stock and finish the dish with a flaky crust that will bake quickly. The dish is eaten cold, and when cut like any pie it will be found that the meat is set in a delicious jelly.

## A Remarkable Petition.

The keeper of the menagerie at Versailles during the reign of Louis XVI. had orders to administer six bottles of burgundy every day to a dromedary which had grown feeble with old age and which the king was very anxious to keep alive. In spite of this ultra generous treatment the animal died, to the great despair of his nurse, who petitioned the king with a view of obtaining the "succession of the dromedary"—that is to say, all the advantages attached to his person.

## Odd Ideas.

Some of the Virginia applicants for registration as voters give queer answers to the questions asked them. One negro thought the general assembly was "you three gentlemen sitting there," with a bow to the registrars. Another thought it was "a place in the woods where they went to worship the Lord." A third negro was asked to explain the freedom of the press. "When you get in a crowd, shove as much as you please," he replied.

## Both Were Shocked.

Little Elsie was a faithful attendant at Sunday school and had listened earnestly when plans for a coming Christian Endeavor convention were discussed, her interest increasing to enthusiasm over the mysterious affair when she learned that her auntie was to attend as a delegate.

Coming into the library one day, auntie saw the little maid busily engaged in writing a letter to a cousin with whom she kept up a juvenile correspondence. She scrawled industriously for a moment; then stopped

# HALF OUR ILLS ARE CATARRH.

[Letters From Two Prominent Men.]



CONGRESSMAN DUNGAN.

Congressman Irvine Dungan of Oregon, O., elected to the Fifty-second Congress as a Democrat, in a recent letter from Washington, D. C., says:

"I desire to join with my friends in recommending your valuable remedy, Peruna, to all who need of an invigorating tonic, whose system is run down by catarrh troubles. Peruna is a permanent effective cure for catarrh and I advise all who are afflicted with this disease to try this remarkable remedy."—Irvine Dungan.

Everybody is subject to catarrh. Peruna cures catarrh, acute or chronic, wherever located.

Hon. Thomas Gahan of Chicago, member of the National Committee of the Democratic party, writes as follows:

"I was afflicted with catarrh for fourteen years and though I tried many remedies and applied to several doctors I was not able to find a cure. I took Peruna for twenty-two weeks and am now entirely cured."—Thomas Gahan.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be glad to give you his valuable advice free.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

In Europe and the new world the most inveterate gamblers are the Irish and their descendants. The African tribes the Haussas and the Chinese very close, and there are the Kanaka tribes in the south who push the hazard of gambling to the grave and stake their very souls on a last throw of the cowrie shells which they use as dice.

## A Call Down.

"Pa, ain't you a director of the school board?"

"Yes, I am. What of it?"

"Well, teacher called me down today, and she was awfully impolite about it."

"Were you on the school board?"

"Yes, I was on the roof."

## Still Under the Spell.

Mrs. Powers—Hezekiah, I want to live your life all over again. I came to the matter of choosing a new husband. Do you think you would

new you'd come, honey! My  
ow I hated to stay and give you  
scare! But Holbrook's dead  
and got a broken leg, I guess,  
a team must have run clean  
with the buckboard. The wolves  
have eaten him up if I'd left  
go to you or to Bob. It's the  
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good to me. I couldn't"—  
Stella was not listening to him.  
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id filled with merciful tears, and  
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me! Oh, I thank God—I'm so  
al, so happy!" And she rested  
her husband's heart.  
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' returned Arch, with quick in-  
"I knew you'd think about the  
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trance to the unknown sea on the far  
ther west be found.

#### The Teacher and the Shirt.

There is a teacher in a school in a  
town in New Jersey who has Brooklyn  
relatives, since it is her birthplace and  
was her residence until she wandered  
into the wilds of Jersey to train the  
youthful savage in the way he should  
educationally go. Among her scholars  
was one boy, a Tommy Russell, who  
was well high incorrigible. One day,  
patience exhausted, the teacher caught  
the lad and gave him a shaking that  
made his teeth rattle in their sockets.  
More, so vigorous was her cluten that  
she tore his shirt. The next morning  
the lad appeared with a neat bundle,  
laying it before the teacher on the  
desk.

"What is this, Tommy?" asked the  
teacher.

### All Stuffed Up

That's the condition of many sufferers  
from catarrh, especially in the morning.  
Great difficulty is experienced in clear-  
ing the head and throat.

No wonder catarrh causes headache,  
impairs the taste, smell and hearing,  
pollutes the breath, deranges the stom-  
ach and affects the appetite.

To cure catarrh, treatment must be  
constitutional—alterative and tonic.

"I was ill for four months with catarrh  
in the head and throat. Had a bad cough  
and raised blood. I had become dis-  
couraged when my husband bought a bottle  
of Hood's Sarsaparilla and persuaded me  
to try it. I advise all to take it. It has  
cured and built me up." Mrs. HUGH R.  
DOLPH, West Liscomb, N. S.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures catarrh—it soothes and strength-  
ens the mucous membrane and builds  
up the whole system.

#### Both Were Shocked.

Little Elsie was a faithful attendant  
at Sunday school and had listened ear-  
nestly when plans for a coming Chris-  
tian Endeavor convention were dis-  
cussed, her interest increasing to en-  
thusiasm over the mysterious affair  
when she learned that her auntie was  
to attend as a delegate.

Coming into the library one day,  
auntie saw the little maid busily en-  
gaged in writing a letter to a cousin  
with whom she kept up a juvenile cor-  
respondence. She scrawled industri-  
ously for a moment; then stopped.  
There was a puzzled expression on her  
fat, ink stained face as she laughed her  
short legs and wriggled uncomfortably  
on her high perch.

"Auntie," she said, "how do you spell  
'devil'?"

"Oh, Elsie," said her auntie, "I am  
shocked! Why are you using such a  
word as that in your letter? Nice little  
girls never say such things."

It was Elsie's turn to be shocked.

"Why, auntie," she cried, "I'm only  
telling her about the Christian and  
devil convention!"

#### Editor's Troubles in Russia.

A correspondent tells the following  
story of methods of censorship in Rus-  
sia: I was at an evening party of the  
local press censor in a south Russian  
town. About midnight I had strolled  
from the music room into a cardroom  
and was watching a game of cards,  
one of the players being our host, the  
censor, when the hostess approached  
her husband and said: "I wish, my  
dear, you would step behind. There  
are three poor wretches there who  
have been waiting for you a couple of  
hours. I did not wish to disturb you  
sooner." "They must wait a little  
longer," replied the censor. "I must finish  
my rubber." Twenty minutes later  
our host absented himself for a quar-  
ter of an hour. Meeting his wife next  
day, I asked her who were the "three  
poor wretches" referred to. "Editors  
of the three local journals," she re-  
plied. They had waited two and a  
half hours in the censor's back kitchen  
with their manuscript and proof sheets  
for that morning's issue, without which  
they could not go to press.

board?"

"Yes, I am. What of it?"  
"Well, teacher called me down to-  
day, and she was awfully negative  
about it."

"Were you on the schoolboard?"  
"Yes, when she called you down?"  
"Yes; I was on the roof."

#### Still Under the Spell.

Mrs. Powers—Hoeziah, I have  
to live your life all over again. I  
came to the matter of choice. Do  
you think you would do it?  
Mr. Powers (submitting) I  
no doubt about it, Maria, I  
wanted me.

All the actions and attitudes of  
children are graceful because they are  
offspring of the moment, un-  
feigned and free from artifice.  
Fussell.

## MANY A PROVERB

long accepted and often quoted  
fails to stand investigation. It  
frequently is it said "You can't  
have too much of a good thing."  
But what about medicine? You  
know the medicine is good, but  
you seldom wish the dose were  
larger; you generally wish it were  
smaller.

## IRON-OX

### TABLETS

are exceedingly small, but they  
also exceedingly effective. They  
are a gentle laxative and a  
nerve tonic. They cure consti-

#### Fifty Tiny

Tablets—so Easy to Take  
Twenty-five Cents

## Schedule of Summary Convictions.

Returned to the Clerk of the Peace for the County of Lennox and Addington for the Quarter ending the 9th day of December, 1902

OF PROSECUTOR	NAME OF THE DEFENDANT	NATURE OF THE CHARGE	DATE OF CONVICTION.	NAME OF CONVICTING JUSTICE	AMOUNT OF PENALTY	TIME WHEN F'D TO BE P'D TO SAID JUSTICE	TO WHOM PAID BY SAID DEFENDANT	DATE OF PAYMENT
Kerr.	Albert Lookwood	Assault.	July 11, 1902	James Lane.	\$ 5 00	July 21, 1902	County treas.	
Montgomery.	Samuel Rodgers	Indecent Assault.	Sept. 20, 1902	do	10 00	Oct 11, 1902	County treas.	20 days in jail by Justice
McWilliams.	Fred McWilliams	Assault.	Sept 22, 1902	B. S. O'Laughlin.	1 00	Forthwith	County treas.	
Moore.	George Thompson	Assault and Battery	Oct 4, 1902	Paul Stein and James Lane.	5 00	Oct 4, 1902	do	
Redden.	Frederick Martin	Assault.	Oct 8, 1902	Anson Storms.	2 00	Forthwith	do	
Roberts.	M. Lawlor.	Assault.	Sept 11, 1902	Jas. Aylsworth	10 00	do	do	
Wagnerman.	Thos. Turner	Trespass	Sept 12, 1902	Jas. Daly	2 00	do	Prosecutor	
Rose.	Frank Robertson	Infraction Liq. Lic. Act.	do	do	25 00	do	do	not paid
do	Benjamin McCabe	do	do	do	25 00	do	do	not paid
do	Thos. Milo	do	do	do	30 00	do	License Insp	
Stuart.	George Farrington	Dogs Killing Sheep	Sept 22, 1902	do	5 00	do	Prosecutor	
Rankin.	Arthur Finkle	Disorderly Conduct	Sept 18, 1902	do	1 00	do	do	
do	Henry Hagedore.	Profane Language	Sept 18, 1902	do	1 00	do	Town	
do	do	Having pistol on his person	Sept 18, 1902	do	5 00	do	do	
do	Charles Lane.	Drunk and Disorderly	Sept 18, 1902	do	1 00	do	do	
do	Fred Craig	do	Sept 23, 1902	do	1 00	do	do	
do	John Goff	do	Sept 24, 1902	do	1 00	do	do	
do	Thos. Murphy	do	Oct 6, 1902	do	1 00	do	do	
do	Ephraim Babcock	do	Oct 22, 1902	do	1 00	do	do	
Hinch.	John Baker	do	Oct 10, 1902	do	1 00	do	do	
Rankin.	John Lynn	Vagrant.	Dec 8, 1902	do	1 00	do	do	committed

I hereby certify that the above is a true schedule of all Summary convictions returned to me for the Quarter ending December 9th, 1902

H. M. DEROCHE, Clerk of the Peace, County of Lennox and Addington.

at Napanee, this 12th day of December, A. D., 1902.



# HOUSEHOLD.

## SOME SEASONABLE CAKES.

To the majority of people, cake is an acceptable viand the year round, but with the coming of the holiday season the consumption of these delectable concoctions so increases that the good housewife is often put to it to supply the demands of her family with something which, while a little out of the ordinary, is yet less harmful in its after effects than the time-honored fruit cake. The following recipes will be found to fulfill these requirements, and are guaranteed to be "tried and true."

**Chocolate Marshmallow Cake**—Two eggs, 1 cup butter, 1 cup each sugar and milk, 3 cups flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder. Mix well and stir in the following: One-half cake chocolate, 1 cup sugar,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup milk, yolk of 1 egg. Boil up together, and when cold, add to the cake and bake in three layers. Ice with marshmallow frosting, made by soaking 1 tablespoon gum arabic in 2 tablespoons warm water for an hour; stand over hot water and stir until dissolved. Boil 1 cup sugar and  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup water until they "hair." Pour while hot over the beaten whites of 2 eggs, beating continuously, then add the gum arabic, and beat till stiff and cold.

**French Cakes**—Take 4 tablespoons brown sugar, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon finely chopped nuts, a pinch of salt, and black pepper. Mix all the ingredients together, and spread thinly on a greased and heated pan. When done (which will be in a few minutes), run knife across, both lengthwise and crosswise. When cool they should be quite crisp.

**Pig Cake**—Cream  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup butter, add slowly 1 cup brown sugar, 2 well beaten eggs, and  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup water. Sift together  $1\frac{1}{2}$  cups flour,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon each of cinnamon, nutmeg and cloves, 2 teaspoons baking powder, and beat thoroughly. Add  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup each of finely chopped figs and raisins and stir the whole together. Bake in a moderate oven for  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours, and frost with brown icing.

**Brandy Snaps**—Rub together  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. butter and 1 lb. fine flour, then add 10 oz. brown sugar. Mix into these  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. light molasses and roll out very thin. While the snaps are still warm they should be rolled around a glass or rolling pin to give them shape.

**Corn Cake with Pecan Icing**—Mix together 2 cups corn meal, 1 cup flour,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup molasses,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup butter, 1 teaspoon salt,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sugar, and 2 well-beaten eggs. Mix 1 teaspoon soda with  $1\frac{1}{2}$  cups sour cream, and stir all well together. Bake in three layers in a quick oven, and put together with the following: Boil together  $1\frac{1}{2}$  cups brown sugar, 1 cup maple syrup and 1 cup cream, until they will form a soft ball between the fingers. Beat until thick, then add  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup chopped pecans and frost.

**Cocoanut Drop Cakes**—One egg, and  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sugar beaten together, then add 2 heaping teaspoons flour and  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon baking powder. Beat smooth and add 2 tablespoons grated chocolate, and 1 cup shredded cocoanut. Drop onto a well-greased pan, and bake in rather a hot oven.

**Prize Sponge Cake**—Beat separately the whites and yolks of 4 eggs till very stiff, add  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup of sugar to each, beating thoroughly. Mix both portions together and beat for five minutes. Lightly toss in 1 cup sifted flour, stirring as little as possible, and bake in a moderate oven for 25

visitation or card which might otherwise happen to be overlooked.

## OATMEAL.

Nearly everyone knows oatmeal should be cooked long and slowly, but how few take time to so cook it in these days of hurried breakfasts. In order to have it light, flaky and delicious, instead of heavy and sticky, and still have it ready in a few moments, try the following method: Put on your double boiler when you start your dinner. As soon as the water boils and the oatmeal is added, move it to the back of the stove and let it slowly cook all the time you are getting dinner—an hour, an hour and a half, or even longer. Put it away undisturbed, and in the morning simply set it on the stove and heat it thoroughly, first making sure you have enough water in the lower part of your double boiler. All breakfast foods, even those where the directions call for five, 10 or 15 minutes only, will be found greatly improved cooked this way.

## WINTER GREENERY.

We can all have a spot of green in the house for the tired eyes to rest upon if we take a large, coarse sponge, squeeze half dry and sprinkle rice, oats, barley, millet, grass and red clover seed in the pores. Hang where it gets the morning sun and sprinkle it daily. Soon you will have a mass of living green, where here and there a red clover blossom. Another way is to fill the sponge with white clover seed, which, if treated in the same way, will form a ball of little white blossoms, with a background of clover leaves. They last for a long time. When they do begin to turn brown, clip the ball evenly as you would the lawn, and there will soon be another crop of blossoms.

## WANT TO RAISE GINSENG.

Companies Anxious to Buy Up New Ontario.

A despatch from Toronto says:—Several more American firms have written to the Crown Lands Department expressing their willingness to buy up New Ontario in million-acre blocks. Mr. Southworth has acknowledged their favors in due course and informed them in courtously official language that this country is not for sale. Mr. Southworth states that every consideration would undoubtedly be given to the English syndicate if it were along the lines of the Egan-Utt arrangement.

Another corporation hailing from Uncle Sam's country, interested in the manufacture of ginseng has written for particulars of settlement in New Ontario, as they are desirous of securing a block of land for raising the roots. The ginseng roots grown in Canada bring the highest prices in China, which is the biggest market in the world for this drug.

A settlement of Hollanders in Michigan have also written to make enquiries for a suitable place for the raising of celery. Celery culture is quite an industry in Michigan, but the land is being worked and the growers are consequently looking for pastures new. They struck the right place when they turned their eyes towards New Ontario, as the celery grown at Port Arthur this year was the finest ever raised in Canada.

## COAL STRINGENCY TO STAY

Mine Operators Cannot Catch Up With the Demand.

A despatch from Philadelphia says:—Officials of the Reading Railroad Company hold out no hope of water

# ON THE FARM.

## THE CITY MAN'S YARN.

I went to see the live stock show  
The blooded cattle and the swine,  
The fine fat sheep, the bleating  
lambs,  
The calves and shotes and lowing  
kine.

The Cotswold pigs were fine and fat,  
The Berkshire hens were simply  
great;

I also liked the Clydesdale cows,  
For they were peaches, let me  
state.

The big buff Cochins shotes were  
plump,

The shorthorn hogs were hard to  
beat,

The Durham lambs were "loolooos"  
too,

The Jersey chickens were a treat.

The Southdown sows were out of  
sight,

The Norman roosters took the  
cake;

The Maltese shotes were up to snuff,  
The Brahma calves were not a  
fake.

The pointer pigs were right in line,  
The Poland-China oxen swell,

The Percheron steers were to the  
front,

The Wyandotte bulls, they took the  
bell.

The animals were all well bred,  
But I am sorry as can be  
That all the people at the show  
Could not display a pedigree.

I saw some blooded ones, of course,  
But many mongrel in the lot,  
And that is why the Maltese shotes  
Turned up their noses, like as not.

## ECONOMY OF THE SILO.

The silo is economical because it enables us to use the entire product of the corn crop. When we allow the corn to ripen, then cut it, husk it, and bring it in the barn, and cut or shred it, there is a large waste in feeding because the cows reject so much of it. In the silo we utilize the entire stalk and at its best. There is 70 per cent. of the value of the corn stalk below the ear. Most of this turns to woody fiber when it ripens, and is so hard and coarse the cows will not eat it. Putting it in the silo makes a succulent feed of it, writes Mr. Ed. Van Alstyne.

We now have cows descended from cows which dropped their calves in the spring, when they had succulent feed on which to rear them. We want them to give milk 12 months in the year, not three months, as when nature provided green grass, and to secure the best results we must provide succulent feed. I have raised lots of roots for cows, but have given them up in preference to the silo.

The silo is economical because we can handle the corn crop in it cheaper than we can in any other way. When I built my first silo I dug a pit near the barn 5 feet deep, 13 feet long, and 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  feet wide. Set eight posts and boarded it up. In this I put nine loads of corn. In February I opened this and substituted one feed a day for a feed of corn from the same field which was carefully cured and

## PUT IN THE BARN.

At the end of five days with 22 cows, I was getting two pounds more butter per day. The next year I cut 16 rows corn, shocked them, husked the corn, put it in the

is a good time to market surplus farm products.

The fertility of the farm is the farmer's banking stock from which he must realize his profit. The higher above par he can keep it the larger will be the gain per cent. In order to increase this stock he must add fertility in some form. The cheapest and best, in my opinion, is stable manure. This can be made profitable winter work when team are not so busy. Stormy days and the long winter evenings give any time to note successes and failures made in the past. From these experiences we should make better plans for the future. A good plan is to map off the farm on a piece of paper. Designate the crops grown and those to be grown in the coming season. Indicate the amount of seed and fertilizer to be used for each crop. To aid one in this, he should read at least three good agricultural papers, treating on the most extensive lines of farming practiced. Winter spent in this way is far more profitable to oneself and the community than so much time spent at the corner grocery discussing how the Government should be run.

## TURKEY RAISING.

Healthy, vigorous breeders, preferably the hens two to six years of age, the tom a large boned yearly. Good, motherly chicken hens to use for incubators and breeders. Good weather-proof coops. Pens of four wide poultry netting or foot-boards. Plenty of clean water, clean drinking vessels. Good, wholesome feed of soaked wheat bread curds for the first few weeks. The chopped green onion tops they will eat.

Their pen built on bare ground or on very short grass. A few times a week of curds seasoned with black pepper and sharp sand. Keep lice off by using good insect powder. Keep roosting coops and pens strictly clean. Avoid overcrowding. Never allow the dust box, grist box, charcoal box and water vessel to become empty. Never use grease on the poulters, or strong smelling stuff on or in their coops. Never allow them to get wet while small.

Aim to keep them a little hungrier all the time except at night. When large enough to fly over 12-foot boards, shut out from coops, compelling them to roost upon low broad roosts under an open sky. Do not confine either the breeders or the poulters. Possess yourself with lots of patience, for this is very necessary. Set eggs only from vigorous stock.

## TWO WORKMEN KILLED.

A Sewer Caved in at Toronto Junction.

A despatch from Toronto Junction says: On Wednesday morning shortly before noon a gang of men were engaged in the construction of a sewer in West avenue, Toronto Junction, under the superintendence of the contractor, Samuel Thompson. Suddenly the sewer caved in, burying not only Thompson, but two of the workmen—Edward Holmes, Churchill avenue, and Geo. Hea of Maria street. The work of rescue was at once commenced, but when Holmes and Hearn were excavated they were found to be dead. Thompson only being alive and fortunately not very seriously injured. Both Holmes and Hearn were married men, the former having a large family. Mr. Thompson, the contractor, states that every precaution was taken to ensure the safety of the men, but that the ground had been loosened owing to the frost, and thus the accident was caused.

## CONTRACTED THE PLAGUE

will form a soft ball between the fingers. Beat until thick, then add  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup chopped pecans and frost.

**Cocoanut Drop Cakes**—One egg, and  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sugar beaten together, then add 2 heaping teaspoons flour and  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon baking powder. Beat smooth and add 2 tablespoons grated chocolate, and 1 cup shredded cocoanut. Drop onto a well-greased pan, and bake in rather a hot oven.

**Prize Sponge Cake**—Beat separately the whites and yolks of 4 eggs till very stiff, add  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup of sugar to each, beating thoroughly. Mix both portions together and beat for five minutes. Lightly toss in 1 cup sifted flour, stirring as little as possible, and bake in a moderate oven for 25 minutes. Frost if desired with either pink or white icing.

#### VARIOUS BREADS.

**Raised Oatmeal Muffins**—Scald three-quarters cup of milk, add four level tablespoons sugar, one level teaspoon salt, one-half yeast cake dissolved in one-quarter cup milk, one cup cooked oatmeal and about two and a half cups of flour. Flour varies a little in its thickening quality and the exact amount cannot always be given for mixing bread. Let rise and bake in muffin tins.

**Parker House Corn Gems**—Mix one cup flour, one cup corn meal, four level teaspoons baking powder, and one-half level teaspoon salt. Cream one-quarter cup butter, add one-half cup sugar, add three eggs well beaten and one cup of milk. Combine the mixtures and bake in buttered gem pans in a quick oven.

**Entire Wheat Bread**—Scald two cups of milk, add one-third cup molasses, one level teaspoon salt, one-half yeast cake dissolved in one-quarter cup lukewarm water, one cup white flour and enough entire wheat to knead which will be about five cups. Let rise over night, in morning knead, let rise and bake.

**Hominy Fritters**—Mix one cup flour, one level teaspoon salt and two level teaspoons baking powder. Add two cups cold boiled hominy, one egg well beaten and milk ) to make a thick batter. Fry in deep fat and drain on paper.

**Waffles**—Cream one-half cup of butter, add four egg yolks well beaten, one-half level spoon salt, beat well, add two cups flour, four level teaspoons baking powder, one cup each of milk and cream and the beaten whites of four eggs. Cook on hot buttered waffle iron.

#### HOMELY WRINKLES.

An ounce of Mother is worth a pound of Doctor.

The true art of memory is the art of attention.

To remove grease from an unpainted kitchen floor, scrape the spot well and rub thoroughly with sandpaper.

The utensils for blacking the stove should be kept in a tin box with a lid and handle.

Let the husband take turns in tending the baby that the wife may go some as well as himself.

Don't let the children begin too many pieces of work at once: they should finish as they go along.

Toward the first of the new year is a good time for the housekeeper to put each closet and cupboard in order.

Husbands are like new boots: you can't tell whether they fit, or whether they're going to pinch, till it's too late to change them.

A small note book in which to keep a record of letters received and answered, as well as one for calls received and made, will save one many minutes' speculation as to whether one is debtor or creditor in these matters, and will insure a more prompt acknowledgement of the in-

raising of celery. Celery culture is quite an industry in Michigan, but the land is being worked and the growers are consequently looking for pastures new. They struck the right place when they turned their eyes towards New Ontario, as the celery grown at Port Arthur this year was the finest ever raised in Canada.

#### COAL STRINGENCY TO STAY

**Mine Operators Cannot Catch Up With the Demand.**

A despatch from Philadelphia says:—Officials of the Reading Railroad Company hold out no hope of relief this winter from the present anthracite coal stringency, despite the efforts on the part of the company to mine and ship its full capacity. "Under normal conditions," said one of the officials, "the anthracite production never is equal to the demand during the winter months and the Reading and all the other anthracite companies have been obliged to draw upon the stock at various storage points to help out the demands of the trade. This year there is not a pound of coal at any of these storage points and consumers are dependent entirely upon the daily output of the mines. Practically all the company's collieries are in operation."

The anthracite output in normal years ranges from 52,000,000 to 55,000,000 tons, and it is estimated that to meet the increased demand the companies will turn out in 1903 at least 56,000,000 tons and probably 60,000,000.

#### CONFERENCE ARRANGED.

**Irish Landlords and Tenants Will Now Meet.**

A despatch from London says: The Exchange Telegraph Company says it learns officially that arrangements for an Irish land conference are now complete, and that the representatives of the landlords and tenants will meet immediately at Dublin. Lord Dunraven, the Earl of Mayo, and Col. Everard will represent the landlords, and John Redmond, Wm. O'Brien, Thomas Russell, member of Parliament for Tyrone, and the Lord Mayor of Dublin the tenants.

#### RECORD PRICES.

**Furs Sell High at Auction in London.**

A despatch from London says: The annual fur auction here attracted a record attendance of European and American buyers. Record prices were realized. It is claimed that five-sixths of the world's production of sealskins find their way to this sale. Fifty-seven thousand of them were offered on Wednesday. The best sealskins realized from 130 to 180 shillings each, which is from 22 to 30 per cent. higher than the prices at the previous sale. Some small sealskins were nearly 50 per cent. higher.

#### BACK TO BOER FARMS.

**Only 7,600 Persons Are Left Now in the Camps.**

A despatch from London says: The work of repatriation, says the Johannesburg correspondent of the Times, has made great strides since the introduction of the burgher land settlement scheme. Eighteen thousand persons in the Transvaal camps in the middle of November have been reduced to 7,600. By the first week in January all save five main camps, those at Irene, Pietersburg, Middleburg, Standerton, and Potchefstroom, will be closed. These five camps contain mostly inhabitants of the indigent class, or persons who are not able-bodied.

the silo.

The silo is economical because we can handle the corn crop in it cheaper than we can in any other way. When I built my first silo I dug a pit near the barn 5 feet deep, 13 feet long, and 6½ feet wide. Set eight posts and boarded it up. In this I put nine loads of corn. In February I opened this and substituted one feed a day for a feed of corn from the same field which was carefully cured and

#### PUT IN THE BARN.

At the end of five days with 22 cows, I was getting two pounds more butter per day. The next year I cut 16 rows corn, shocked them, husked the corn, put it in the crib and the stalks in the barn. I also cut 16 rows corn and ran it through the silo, ears and all. I found that I could handle it much cheaper in the silo than by the old way. I have taken from the silo as much corn as was equal to two pounds meal per day and substituted one for the other, and if there was any difference it was in favor of the corn in the silo. This saves at least one-fifth the grain which it will cost in toll to grind it.

The farmer who has well-cared corn silage cannot afford to add corn meal to it. At the model dairy at Buffalo last year the herdsmen soon cut corn out of the ration because they found they could make milk cheaper without it. Putting corn in the silo which will yield 70 to 80 bushels per acre is a waste, for the cows will not digest so much. Corn which will yield 50 bushels ears to every ten tons stalks, contains as much grain as cows can digest readily. I plant the same as usual, but go through the field before cutting and pick off the ripest ears, throwing these in piles and when dry bring them in to the crib to feed to pigs or horses. Another way is to plant the corn a little thicker, but yet thin enough so that an ear will form on each stalk, but not grow so big.

#### IN HARVESTING

the corn harvester saves much work. One man in the field in loading and one on the wagon in unloading can be dispensed with if the corn is cut and bound in bundles. The blowers on some of the cutters are a success, but require from one-third to one-half more power to run them. With a 16-inch cutter and 40 feet of carrier a four-horse engine will give power enough to handle it as fast as three teams will draw the corn. If you put in corn rather green and use a blower, cut it rather long, for the blower blows it all to pieces.

I prefer to fill the silo slowly and would rather take two weeks in filling than two days. The best kind of corn is that which will mature in the section where you live. We ought to put in twice as much seed as if we were going to plant the corn in hills 3½ feet each way. Twelve quarts per acre I find about right. In filling the silo the corn must be evenly distributed and packed down well around the outside.

#### WINTER ON THE FARM.

How should the farmer spend his time during the winter, is an important question. Farm live stock should have his first attention. See to it that all animals go into winter quarters in good flesh and health. A poor and unhealthy animal is unprofitable. Stables should be well prepared as to ventilation. Have them warm. The time spent in providing good, warm quarters will be more than balanced in the amount of feed saved. Have an abundance of good, clean feed. Better sell some stock and winter well the remainder, than to stunt all. Have regular hours to feed and know the wants of each animal, and supply them. As we farmers must have money to meet holiday expenses, now

the workmen — Edward Holmes, Churchill avenue, and Geo. He of Maria street. The work of cue was at once commenced, when Holmes and Hearn were created they were found to be d Thompson only being alive and tunately not very seriously inju Both Holmes and Hearn were ried men, the former having a li family. Mr. Thompson, the tractor, states that every pr precaution was taken to ensure safety of the men; but that ground had been loosened owing the frost, and thus the accident caused.

#### CONTRACTED THE PLAGUE.

**Three Cases on the Steamer S on Prince.**

A despatch from New York s The first and second cooks and steward of the Prince Line stea Saxon Prince, which arrived here Monday, were discovered on this tion to have the bubonic plague, were placed in quarantine at S burn Island Hospital. It is thot that they contracted the disease Durban. The second cook is get better, but the others are still u treatment. The steamer will sent to sea to discharge the w and sand ballast taken on board Durban and the passengers and quarantined at Hoffman Island ten days. The steamer will washed and disinfected. Dr. I says all steamers from South can ports since the reported pres of the plague have been detain quarantine, bathed and disinfected

#### BOERS FOR COLORADO.

**9,000 Going to Emigrate F South Africa.**

A despatch from Denver, C says: Nearly 9,000 Boers, it is s are preparing to "trek" to Amer and will settle in Colorado, Mexico, and Texas. The represe tive of this movement is Gen Samuel Pearson, late Quartermas General of the South African Re lic, whose headquarters are in York. Colorado friends of Boers have been in communica with General Pearson in regard suitable lands for the settlers, General de Villiers, who is looking over the lands, has expi ed himself as very favorably impu ed with this State.

#### AUSTRIA FEARS FAMINE

**Poor Suffer on Account of the verity of the Weather.**

A despatch from Vienna says: unprecedented severity of the ther throughout Austria has ca acute suffering among the poor, the unemployed, who are more rous this year than for many y past. In the iron trade alone t are 140,000 men without emp ment. Many factories are closd are running on half time. The thorities fear an epidemic of ty and far-reaching famine. The gration agents are thriving. best workmen of Austria are tea for the United States, a fact w economists greatly deplore, bec it assists the United States to c pete with Europe.

#### MEMORIAL TO COLONIALS

**To Be Erected in London to C memorate Heroism.**

A despatch from London says: movement is on foot to erect a n orial to the 6,000 colonials who their lives in South Africa. W minster Abbey is looked upon the most favorable site, but fa to obtain space there St. P would in all probability be the choice.



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**TURKEY RAISING.**

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**LEADING MARKETS.**

**The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.**

**BREADSTUFFS**

Toronto, Dec. 28.—Wheat—There is an easier feeling. Some No. 2 red sold at 68½c, and 68c was bid for more. Holders generally are asking 69c or more for No. 2 red and white outside. Goose is steady at 65c for No. 2 east. Spring is in demand for export, via Portland; local dealers are bidding 68c for No. 1 east. Manitoba wheat is steady, slightly easier, at 87½c for No. 1 hard and 86c for No. 1 northern grinding in transit, and 2c less all rail North Bay.

Flour—Is quiet at \$2.70 bid for cars of 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags east or middle freights. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$4.20 for cars of Hungarian patents and \$3.90 for strong bakers' bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$16 for cars of shorts and \$14 for bran in bulk east or middle freights. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$19 for cars of shorts and \$17 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is steady at 45c for No. 3 extra and 42c for No. 3 east or middle freights.

Buckwheat—Is steady at 52c for No. 2 east, 50c high freights west and 51c middle freights.

Rye—Is steady at 50c for No. 2 east and 49c middle freights.

Corn—Is steady. Canadian new yellow is quoted at 46c and old yellow is nominal at 58c west. American is steady at 53c for new No. 3 yellow and 52c for new mixed and 63c for old No. 3 yellow in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—Are easier; No. 1 white are quoted at 31c east and No. 2 white at 30½c middle freights.

Oatmeal—Is steady at \$4.10 for cars of bags and \$4.25 for brls on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady at 75c for No. 2 choice milling east or middle freights. Some ordinary No. 2 for export sold at 73½c middle freights.

**COUNTRY PRODUCE.**

Butter—The dealers complain that the shipments of choice dairy rolls are still very small in proportion to the aggregate receipts. There is an abundance of common to medium stuff, which moves slowly. All good butter sells readily, and prices for it are firm. Creamery is very steady with quotations unchanged.

Creamery, prints... ..23c to 24c do solids, new... ..22c to 23c do do old... ..20c to 21c Dairy tubs and pails, choice... ..16c to 18c do medium... ..14c to 15c do common... ..13c to 14c do pound rolls... ..17c to 19c do large rolls... ..16c to 17c Cheese—The demand is well maintained and the market is firm at the recent advance. Jobbers here quote prices unchanged at 13c for large and 13½c for twins.

Eggs—Movement is fair and prices are steady. Strictly fresh-gathered are selling at 19c to 20c, seconds at 14c to 15c, splits at 12c to 14c and lined at 18c.

Potatoes—The scarcity of supplies continues and prices are firm. Car lots on the track here are quoted at 90c to 95c per bag. Potatoes out of store are in keen demand at \$1.25 per bag.

Poultry—The market is quiet on account of light receipts. The inquiry

Milk cows.....	.....30.00	55.00
Hogs, best.....	.....6.00	.....
do light.....	.....5.75	.....
Sheep, export, cwt.....	.....3.25	.....
Bucks.....	.....2.00	2.50
Culls.....	.....2.25	2.50
Lambs.....	.....8.75	4.50
Calves, each.....	.....2.00	10.00
Common rough cows and bulls.....	.....2.25	3.00

**BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.**

Buffalo, Dec. 23.—Flour steady. Wheat, spring, spot dull, No. 1 hard, 84c; winter quiet; No. 2 red, 78½c. Corn easy; No. 3 yellow, 57c; No. 3 corn, 54c to 55c. Oats steady; No. 3 white, 37c; No. 2 mixed, 35½c. Barley, 47c to 63c. Rye, No. 1, in store, 56½c asked.

**LIFE ON SHEEP RANGES**

**COWBOYS HAVE A CONTEMPT FOR SHEEP RANGERS.**

Deadly Monotony Broken Only by the Visits of the Grub Wagon.

The shepherd and his flock are most associated with picturesque scenes, green landscapes and running brooks, where the shepherd appears to lead a life of ease and contentment. The old masters frequently used the subject for some of their most celebrated paintings, and in the great art galleries of Europe the visitor will often see pictures of court beauties and gay nobles masquerading as shepherds and shepherdesses, whose fine clothes and delicate features appear in strange contrast with their supposed occupation. Steep heather hills and misty crags with a glimpse of a tiny hut on the wild moorland, where the brawny, plaided Highlander lives with his dogs, are familiar scenes of the Scottish hills, writes D.S.R. in Toronto Telegram.

**RANCHING ON THE PLAINS.**

Sheep ranching on the plains of the American west presents a very different appearance to either of these. In fact the picturesque is almost entirely lacking and only the sordid profit of the occupation seems to be considered. Sheep are considerably more profitable than cattle. The former are said to pay 30 per cent, while cattle pay 20 per cent. The uninitiated will immediately ask why it is that all ranchers don't embark in sheep in preference to cattle. Any cow puncher from the cattle ranges, if asked his opinion, would, in the course of a short argument, either convert the enquirer to "cow," or make a deadly enemy of him for life.

**RANCHER'S LONELY LIFE.**

The sheep rancher, if he owns a large flock, say 5,000, always employs a shepherd, or several of them, as the case may be. In working for a large outfit, each man has his flock, and during the grazing months he has to be with them constantly. Day in and day out he stays with his bunch of sheep, out on the bleak prairie, where no human habitation can be seen, on the rolling sea of grass, save the tent he sleeps in. Here he is bound to stay, with no companions but a dog or two. These dogs are intelligence itself, and are simply invaluable to the handling of a flock of sheep. At a sign from their master they dart off and turn back stragglers, keeping the flock together and saving the stupid, helpless brutes from the fangs of coyotes which may be lurking behind a neighboring butte. These animals are a small species of wolf, very numerous in the ranching countries, and though harmless to grown cattle are very destructive to sheep.

**GRUB WAGON ONLY VISITOR.**

For weeks at a time the lonely

**NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD**

**The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.**

**DOMINION.**

Nelson, B. C., will spend \$150,000 on an electric plant.

Manitoba wheat is being ground in bond at Minneapolis.

The C. P. R. is having five hundred new freight cars built at Sault Ste. Marie.

Port Huron Engine and Thresher Company will start a branch at Winnipeg.

Montreal aldermen will raise \$10,000 for the relief of poor persons who need coal.

Major-General Dundonald has submitted a scheme for the establishment of a school of army signalling in Ottawa.

Manager Paine of the Ontario Power Company promises to supply power to Toronto from Niagara within a year.

Edmund B. Kirby, of Rossmore, says his company has solved the problem of profitably utilizing low grade ores.

W. M. White, the assistant to Mr. Shaughnessy, says extension work will be carried on by the C. P. R. in the West.

The C. P. R. is building 30 more passenger coaches, while the Grand Trunk is also adding 20 passenger cars to its rolling stock.

The British Columbia Government have erected a fish hatchery at Lal-loet, capable of accommodating 30,000,000 eggs. This is considered an infringement upon the prerogative of the Dominion.

**FOREIGN.**

Edinburgh has imported a horse ambulance from Philadelphia.

Some 2,200 Irish donkeys are to be shipped at Cork for South Africa.

Frau Therisa Kulla, the oldest woman in Vienna, has just celebrated her 103rd birthday.

Nearly half a million tons of shipping have been launched this year from the Clyde shipbuilding yards.

French scientists say that the Blance River has been completely obliterated by lava from Mount Pelee.

Measles is epidemic in Dublin, where of the 237 deaths last week 119 were those of children under five years of age.

There is serious fear of far-reaching famine in Austria, where 140,000 men in the iron trade alone are out of work.

To celebrate the coming-of-age of his son, Lord Rosebery proposes to give a county ball in Edinburgh on January 7.

The old feeling against foreigners has revived in Peking, and foreigners are being maltreated and forced to kneel before royalty.

Welsh tinplate manufacturers, owing to the large stock on hand, propose a general stoppage of the works at the end of the year.

Telephones are now being used by the post-office for transmitting telegrams between country towns and outlying villages in the Irish rural districts.

A retired merchant named Copland attacked his wife and daughter with a hammer in Edinburgh, and having driven them into the street, cut his own throat.

The Japanese Government mint authorities have suffered loss through its employes swallowing gold dollars, and an X-rays machine has been secured to examine the interiors of the

rkmen — Edward Holmes, of hill avenue, and Geo. Hearn, in street. The work of res- at once commenced, but Holmes and Hearn were extri- they were found to be dead, son only being alive and for- not very seriously injured. Holmes and Hearn were mar- on, the former having a large Mr. Thompson, the con- states that every proper ion was taken to ensure the of the men, but that the had been loosened owing to st, and thus the accident was

TRACTED THE PLAGUE.

Cases on the Steamer Sax- on Prince. spatch from New York says st and second cooks and the l of the Prince Line steamer Prince, which arrived here on 7, were discovered on inspec- have the bubonic plague, and aced in quarantine at Swin- land Hospital. It is thought ey contracted the disease at . The second cook is getting but the others are still under nt. The steamer will be sea to discharge the water nd ballast taken on board at and the passengers and crew ined at Hoffman Island for ys. The steamer will be and disinfected. Dr. Doty 1 steamers from South Afri- ts since the reported presence plague have been detained in ine, bathed and disinfected.

ELS FOR COLORADO.

Going to Emigrate From South Africa. spatch from Denver, Colo- nearly 9,000 Boers, it is said, paring to "trek" to America, ll cattle in Colorado, New and Texas. The representa- of this movement is General Pearson, late Quartermaster- l of the South African Repub- ous headquarters are in New . Colorado friends of the have been in communication eneral Pearson in regard to e lands for the settlers, and e de Villiers, who is now over the lands, has express- self as very favorably impress- n this State.

TRIA FEARS FAMINE.

Suffer on Account of the Se- rity of the Weather. spatch from Vienna says: The dented severity of the wea- oughout Austria has caused uffering among the poor and mployed, who are more num- his year than for many years In the iron trade alone there 40,000 men without employ- Many factories are closed or ming on half time. The aus- fear an epidemic of typhus -reaching famine. The emi- agents are thriving. The orkmen of Austria are leaving United States, a fact which ists greatly deplore, because sts the United States to com- ith Europe.

ORIAL TO COLONIALS.

Erected in London to Com- memorate Heroism. spatch from London says: A nt is on foot to erect a memo- e the 6,000 colonials who lost ves in South Africa. West- Abbey is looked upon as st, favorable site, but falling ain space there St. Paul's in all probability be the next

chance.—The demand is well main- tained and the market is firm at the recent advance. Jobbers here quote prices unchanged at 13c for large and 13½c for twins. Eggs.—Movement is fair and prices are steady. Strictly fresh-gathered are selling at 19c to 20c, seconds at 14c to 15c, splits at 12c to 14c and limed at 18c. Potatoes.—The scarcity of supplies continues and prices are firm. Car- lots on the track here are quoted at 90c to 95c per bag. Potatoes out of store are in keen demand at \$1.25 per bag. Poultry.—The market is quiet on ac- count of light receipts. The inquiry is excellent and prices are steady to firmer. Turkeys are selling at 11c to 13c per lb, geese at 8c to 9c per lb, and ducks at 10c to 11c per lb. Old chickens are dull and unchanged at 35c to 45c per pair. Young birds are in heavy demand at 50c to 75c. Baled Hay.—Offerings are increas- ing, but prices are unchanged at \$9 to \$9.25 per ton for car lots of No. 1 timothy on track here. Baled Straw.—Market is quiet, with a slow demand. Prices are unchang- ed at \$5 to \$5.50 per ton for car lots on track here.

DRESSED HOGS. The market in Toronto is firm and packers find some difficulty in secur- ing the supplies they require. Com- petition from Montreal houses is re- sponsible for high prices. Dealers here quote \$7.40 to \$7.50 per cwt. for car lots on the track at To- ronto. Several sales have been made at \$7.40, and holders ask \$7.50. Prices of hog product are firmer and unchanged.

CATTLE MARKET. Toronto, Dec. 23.—There was a tendency to ease off a little in the prices of cattle at the cattle mar- ket to-day, though there was a fair amount of business doing, every- thing offering being pretty well cleared out at the close of the mar- ket, except a few loads which came in very late. There were quite a few loads of export cattle in the market, but the demand was not keen, the export dealers being a little cautious in their buying for shipment just at the present time. Several of the dealers, however, who have space available were purchas- ing. The average run of prices for export was from \$5 to \$5.10; a few lots at \$5.25, and one extra choice load, bought by Dunn Bros., at \$5.50. Some good prices were paid for choice butcher cattle to- day, the best lots going at 5.25 to \$5.50; good lots of picked butchers' were selling at \$4.60 to \$5; fair to medium loads of butchers', \$3.65 to \$4.25; common butchers', \$2.25 to \$3. Stockers, not much doing, very little offering, and but few seekers. Heavy feeders not plenti- ful, a few wanted at steady prices. Hogs are unchanged and prospects steady, at \$6 for the best and \$5.75 for lights and fats. Sheep a little firmer, at \$3 to \$3.25; lambs selling at \$3.75 to \$4.60, with prospects lower.

The day's run was 84 loads, with 1,191 cattle, 1,065 sheep and lambs, 1,522 hogs, and 30 calves. Feeders, steers, 1,050 lbs..... \$3.75 \$4.12½ do bulls, 1,300 lbs..... 2.75 3.30 Export heavy..... 4.00 5.25 Export cattle, light..... 3.75 Bulls, export, heavy cwt 3.75 4.50 do light..... 3.00 3.50 Feeders, light, 800 lbs and upwards..... 3.00 3.50 Stockers, 400 to 800 lbs..... 2.00 2.75 do 900 lbs..... 3.25 Butchers' cattle, choice. 4.00 5.25 do medium..... 3.50 4.00 do bulls..... 3.25 3.50 Light stock bulls, cwt.. 2.25 3.00

grass, save the tent nee sleeps in. Here he is bound to stay, with no companions but a dog or two. These dogs are intelligence itself, and are simply invaluable to the handling of a flock of sheep. At a sign from their master they dart off and turn back stragglers, keeping the flock to- gether and saving the stupid, help- less brutes from the fangs of coyotes which may be lurking behind a neighboring butte. These animals are a small species of wolf, very numerous in the ranching countries, and though harmless to grown cat- tle are very destructive to sheep.

GRUB WAGON ONLY VISITOR. For weeks at a time the lonely shepherd wanders about without seeing a soul, except at intervals, when the grub wagon comes along to deal him out supplies. When evening comes the herder goes to his tent, prepares his solitary meal, smokes a pipe, and if loneliness has not made him indifferent, tries to forget his surroundings and find society in a book. Then he rolls up in his blank- ets and lies down on the hard ground to be lulled to sleep by the con- tinual and almost human ba-ba of the sheep, alternating from the hoarse, guttural bellow of the old animals to the plaintive call of the lambs — but monotonous and never silent ba-ba. Perhaps a coyote will give his unearthly cail from the top of the butte, to be answered by an- other and another until finally the whole neighborhood resounds with a chorus of yelps, barks, laughs, and screams.

SOLITUDE DRIVES THEM WILD. It is hardly to be wondered at that the unfortunate herders often get half crazy after being out alone for months, and when finally they do come to town they are the butt of the cowboys, who jeer at their un- couth appearance and greet them with cat calls of "Ba-ba!" Cattle men and sheep ranchers are at daggers drawn throughout the American west, regular pitched bat- tles taking place, in which there is sometimes loss of life. The larger profits of sheep induce men to en- bark in the industry, and they rap- idly encroach on the cattle ranges. When the trouble reaches boiling point the cowpunchers raid the sheep camp, spurring their horses into the flocks and driving the sheep in a mass over the nearest cut bank or precipice, at the bottom of which they are dashed to pieces in hun- dreds.

The reason for all this hatred and strife over the poor sheep is caused by the irreparable damage they do to the grass — on the public grazing lands — the range. They fairly eat it down to the roots, and with their sharp hoofs tramp the remains in- to the dust. Cattle simply refuse to feed where sheep have grazed, so the effects can easily be imagined in a country that is becoming more and more filled up each year, and where the wire fences of the new settlers are rapidly reducing the area of open range.

COWBOYS HATE THE HERDERS. As the cattle men were the pio- neers in the Western States they justly resent the intrusion of the sheep men, and when one considers that the promiscuous grazing of sheep is taking away their means of livelihood they can hardly be blamed for taking violent measures to hold their rights.

In the Canadian Northwest the ranching industry is young as yet, and so the cattle ranchers and sheep men have not clashed. A large dis- trict in Southern Alberta has been for years reserved for cattle, and lately meetings have been held at other points to decide on separate ranges. The Canadian west is bene- fitting by the experiences of ranchmen of Montana and neighboring States, and it is to be hoped that they set- tle all difficulties to their mutual advantage and prosperity.

ing to the large stock on hand, pro- pose a general stoppage of the works at the end of the year

Telephones are now being used by the post-office for transmitting tele- grams between country towns and outlying villages in the Irish rural districts. A retired merchant named Copland attacked his wife and daughter with a hammer in Edinburgh, and having driven them into the street, cut his own throat.

The Japanese Government mint authorities have suffered loss through its employes swallowing gold dollars, and an X-rays machine has been se- cured to examine the interiors of the suspected ones.

A TOWN WIPED OUT.

Andijan, Turkestan, Destroyed by Earthquake. A despatch from Askabad, Russian Turkestan, says: The town of An- dijan, Ferghana Government, was totally destroyed by an earthquake on Wednesday. The number of fa- talities is not yet ascertained. The population is threatened with star- vation. Shocks were felt in the New Marghelan and surrounding vil- lages, and a railway at Andijan was destroyed for a considerable dis- tance. Food and clothing is being sent to Andijan.

QUEEN AS GODMOTHER.

Sponsor to Heir of the Duke of Manchester. A despatch from London says: Queen Alexandra on Wednesday acted as godmother at the christening of Lord Mandeville, the heir of the Duke and Duchess of Manchester, in the Chapel Royal, St. James' Pal- ace. The Queen's present to her god-child was a silver bowl and spoon, inscribed: "To Alexander George, Viscount Mandeville, from Alexandra Regina, Dec. 17, 1902."

EX-WARRIORS FOR CANADA.

Reservists Coming to Settle in the Dominion. A despatch from London says: A number of reservists who were out of employment by reason of their serv- ing in the South African war, sailed on Wednesday from Liverpool by the Elder Dempster steamship Lake On- tario, to settle in Canada.

VALUE OF CONFERENCE.

Appreciated by the King in His Speech. A despatch from London says: His Majesty's speech at the prorogation of Parliament on Thursday referred to the Colonial Conference in Lon- don last summer, and he expressed his confidence that these personal communications would be of the utmost value in the future.

C. P. R. ATLANTIC LINE.

Steamers for the St. Lawrence Route in the Spring. A despatch from London says: It was announced here on Thursday on the highest authority that the Can- adian Pacific is determined, on the opening of the St. Lawrence route next spring, to run a weekly service of cargo steamers from Liverpool, with a ten days' service to London and Glasgow. Other important de- velopments are contemplated.

\$22,000,000 REQUESTS.

Immense Sums Left to Religion and Charity. A despatch from London says: The testamentary bequests for religious, educational, and charitable pur- poses in England during the year exceed £4,500,000.



# SACRED LITTLE GRAVES

The Good Shepherd Gathers the Lambs With His Arm and Carries Them in His Bosom.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Two, by William Bailey, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:—Isaiah xi, 11, "He shall gather the lambs with his arm and carry them in his bosom and shall gently lead those that are with young."

What does the "empty cradle" of this morning's theme mean? Does it mean that the babies who once played in our nurseries have grown up into big boys and girls who rush away every morning from the breakfast table to be in time to answer the call of the school bell? Does it mean that our children have become young men and women and left the old homestead to go forth into the great battle of life? Oh, no. This morning I am going to preach upon the little white cradle which has been emptied in order to fill up the little white casket. I am going to tell why Jesus, as the Good Shepherd, often comes into the homes and gathers the little lambs into his arms and carries them into the green pastures of heaven. We know he has always cared for them, as my text asserts, while they still remained with us upon earth, but not until they reach heaven can they realize his perfect love.

Now, my friends, what is the meaning of this wholesale emigration of our little ones to the heavenly shore? Are the life and the death of the majority of children a failure? Is the empty cradle so empty that it can hold for us no inspiring lesson of good cheer, or is Christ to-day gathering the lambs into his arms and carrying them in his bosom so that he can the more safely lead the bereaved parents along the thorny and dangerous pathway of an earthly journey to the glorious destination prepared for them ahead? The marginal notes of my Bible affirm that this portion of my text may mean that at the Good Shepherd may be carrying the little lambs in his bosom to the green pastures of heaven so that the mother sheep, with bleat and cry, will follow more anxiously and closely after the Divine Master.

To-day I preach to thousands of SORROWING HEARTS.

I want to tell them why their dead children were born and also why God does not let the vast majority of the human race grow old and with bedimmed eye sight see the twilight of threescore years and ten.

The empty cradle can be the sacred hearthstone of a purified matrimonial love. It can be the holy conventional ark, the cherubim of which are made out of far more valuable material than those who were once molded out of melted gold. These new cherubim may be the spiritual bodies of our redeemed children, who are hovering over us in perpetual benediction. It may be the trying place where tired and careworn men and women meet again to talk over the sweet memories of the past.

An empty cradle is a potent magnet for a true, consecrated, spiritual parental life. It makes a great deal of difference how the average father and mother feel toward heaven, whether or no they have a little one in

arms. He takes it as a hostage, as the great kings of old used to demand the sons and daughters of their defiant subjects to be sent to the royal court as a guarantee that those subjects would thereafter behave themselves. God, when he comes into our nurseries and takes the little ones home with him to heaven, practically says to the bereft parents: "Father and mother, live purer and nobler and more consecrated lives. Live as Jesus would have you live. Then some day you will come to the heavenly land where you shall be able forever and ever to dwell with your little ones." Does not this suggestion give you an added force to the beautiful words: "And he shall gently lead those that are with young?"

## AN EMPTY CRADLE

signifies that heaven is to be a place filled with children. This heading is entirely distinct from that which we have discussed—namely, that our children who die immediately go into glory. It is distinct, because many people, even some good professing Christians, seem to have a very hazy and bewildered idea of heaven. They think that heaven is to be a sort of tenement house district or they suppose it to be a place where everybody goes through a kind of metamorphosis and becomes so changed in looks and speech in a little while that their very best friends would not know them if they should meet them when walking on one of the golden boulevards near to the beautiful gate. But, thank God, we will know our loved ones in heaven. Moses and Elias, after having spent a thousand years in heaven, talked upon the Mount of Transfiguration just the same as they talked to their friends when upon earth. We shall know Jesus in heaven by the scars upon his resurrected body which he received upon the cross in his earthly body. I believe our redeemed friends are to be just the same in heaven, in one sense, as they were when upon earth. I believe they are just the same, except that in the heavenly land they have no pain, no sickness, no sin, no parting, no death, no tears.

An empty cradle signifies that God has his favorites, if I might reverently use that term. Oh, that I had more time in which to develop this inspiring and tremendous thought! By his favorites I mean this: God has selected our redeemed children out of all of the human race as the ones he wishes to save from suffering, as the ones who by his tender love are to win all the joys of heaven without any of the tears of Gethsemane.

Perhaps I can illustrate this idea in a very simple way. Supposing you were a man of great wealth. As you go up and down the world your heart aches for the little bootblacks and newsboys whom you meet in the street and who seemingly have no show in life. You were once a waif of the street, and you know what their temptations and struggles are. You endow a great institution, where these boys can have educational advantages and the

## COMFORTS OF A HOME.

You cannot send all the boys there, because you have not money enough, but you can send some. So you go

## DRAWING TEETH.

The Phonograph Is Now Used by a Paris Dentist.

M. Donier, one of the leading dentists of Paris, is using the phonograph to lessen the horror of tooth drawing. He has three large establishments in the busiest part of the French capital, and he noticed that those patients to whom he was obliged to give an anaesthetic—no matter of what kind, even if it were only laughing gas—showed unfavorable symptoms when they awoke from unconsciousness, their condition being largely due to the effect of the noise of the traffic in the street outside. They suffered from severe headache and interference with vision; but what distressed them most was that during the time they were under the influence of the anaesthetic they had usually horrid dreams or imaginings.

The dentist saw that if he could keep the noise from the ears, and consequently from the mind also of his patients, great good would be done. The only way to do this was to create a louder counteracting noise or sound which should be pleasant, not nerve irritating. Obviously music was the thing. He tried a phonograph, and still uses it. When a patient is seated in his chair he places the phonograph's tubes to the ears and allows the instrument to work for a little while. Then he administers the anaesthetic and he finds that the patient becomes unconscious much more quickly and easily, and requires much less anaesthetic than was formerly the case.

Not only that, but he can perform the dental operation without interruption, and when the patient recovers consciousness the after effects are slight indeed compared with those which nearly always presented themselves before the phonograph had been numbered among the dentist's professional instruments.

Another form of suffering, more or less mental, which music has the power to relieve is insomnia. At a time when the great majority of people were quite unaware of this, the first Napoleon put his knowledge of the fact into practice. After his banishment to St. Helena, sleep was for a long time almost denied to him, and the effect on his general condition became so bad that his attendants became seriously alarmed. At last he said:

"I must have a couple of hours of music before going to bed." And night after night he took the pleasant "dose" he had prescribed for himself. So unexpectedly good were the results that instead of the "long wakefulness" that Lord Roseberry refers to in "Napoleon: the Last Phase," the fallen emperor slept, as a rule, for eight, and sometimes even ten hours.

But perhaps the strangest use to which music can be put is to stop the flow of blood from a wound. An army doctor noticed that when a wounded soldier was taken to within easy hearing of music, hemorrhage was either greatly reduced or actually stopped. Neither he nor others, who confirmed his observations, could understand how this phenomenon was brought about, but it is now believed that the vibrations of the air produced by the music causes the patient to become faint, in which case the action of the heart is so considerably lessened that the overflow of blood is reduced.

## CANADIAN'S GIFT.

Magnificence of Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal.

## FOR FARMER

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Till of the Soil.

## CURING BEEF.

Beef for dry-curing should be mixed with dry-curing, and prime condition, freshly killed, cold all through. It should clear red color of fine, firm grain with yellowish-white firm fat, drying it pays to use only the tender side of the round, for that costs a few cents more a pound many times better than the tender side which answers for corning.

Trim the pieces in good and then for every twenty pounds take a pint of salt, a teaspoon saltpeter and a quarter of a pound of brown sugar. Rub these together, divide them in three parts and rub well into the beef three successive days. Push in a handful or two of extra in the hole where the string hanging goes through. Keep vessel or tray and turn the every day in the liquor it will. At the end of eight or ten days the beginning it will be ready hang in a dry place. Keep cool, dry place during the winter and before the flies come spring, sprinkle with red pepper wrap in newspapers closely and in a muslin bag, tied tight. The side may mold, but the mold is scraped and scrubbed off and not injure the flavor of the meat.

When using trim off the outside chip fine and thin with a knife. It is excellent as a either uncooked or simply throw to a hot frying pan in which been melted a small lump of lard stirred around a moment and drops of water added. Or, if of the water, sprinkle lightly flour, rub smooth and pour in and let it cook a minute or two. This will give a fine flavor to cream gravy.

Liver.—This frizzled beef may be varied by occasionally cooking it a few slices of beef's liver. thus: Make a brine from two gallons of water, three-quarters pound of brown sugar, a half pound of saltpeter, and salt until it will float an egg. Pour it in earthen vessel; wash and wipe perfectly healthy young beef's liver put in the brine for a week; hang in a cool place and keep like the tongue.

Tongue.—Beef tongue for should be well mixed with fat them neatly and to every ten pounds of tongue use a mixture of salt, a teaspoonful of saltpeter and a quarter pound of sugar. Drop the tongues into boiling water for three minutes; cool rub them well with the salt and sprinkle them with it as pack them closely in an earthen vessel. Put a weight to keep down and turn every other day turning bottom ones on top. Do not make enough pickle to them, sprinkle lightly with salt let them lie ten days. Hang them in a bag away from the flies in beef. To cook, soak in cold water overnight; in the morning boil in a kettle full of cold water bring to a boil and simmer for four hours or until you can cut it with a fork; if the water away, add more boiling water, done stand to cool in the water which it was boiled. When cool move the skin, beginning at the top and stripping it back; cut in thin slices.

Butchering.—Butchering tool needed only once a year and these should be on hand. It's

conventional ark, the cherubim of which are made out of far more valuable material than those who were once molded out of melted gold. These new cherubim may be the spiritual bodies of our redeemed children, who are hovering over us in perpetual benediction. It may be the trusting place where tired and careworn men and women meet again to talk over the sweet memories of the past.

An empty cradle is a potent magnet for a true, consecrated, spiritual parental life. It makes a great deal of difference how the average father and mother feel toward heaven, whether or no they have a little one in the spirit land. "Where your treasure is, there is your heart also" can be interpreted in more ways than one. You have a boy who has started out to earn his own living. He has become the owner of a little shoestore in one of the outlying districts of some large city. When you visit him and his young bride, does he take you the first day to see any of the great stores in the downtown districts? Does he want you as soon as you arrive to visit the noted art galleries or the libraries or the famous auditorium, where the mightiest orators of the world have spoken and the most beautiful voices of Europe and America have sung? Oh, no. The first place the boy takes you to is his own little store. Why, his face beams with pride as he says: "Mother, just look at these show windows! Are they not splendid? Those windows cost me \$300, but they are worth it. Then, mother, I intend as soon as the business increases enough to warrant it, to build an addition on the back of the store. Then perhaps I may be able to hire this corner store and knock out the intervening walls. Then I shall run a line of furnishing goods as well as a shoestore. Don't you think this a fine situation? And mother, I made all this myself practically out of nothing—out of the \$50 you gave me when I left home." Why does your boy go on like that? Easy enough to understand. His treasure is in that store.

#### THERE HIS HEART IS ALSO.

What is true in reference to the business life is true in reference to the home. You may travel all around the world. You may stand in a Louvre or a Luxembourg. You may wander through a Windsor castle or a Vatican. You may even travel for a time among the poetic beauties of India or Ceylon, but when the evening hour comes your thoughts will leap over continents and swim over seas. They will travel past palaces and cathedrals and London Towers filled with crown jewels until at last they enter some humble home and smile and laugh and cry by some cozy fireside. Why? Because your loved ones are in that home. And where your treasure is there is your heart also.

Now, by the same law of reasoning, God wants to make heaven a place, a practicality; no condition, but a veritable actuality. How is the Divine Father to do this? By taking us to heaven ourselves? Oh, no! God will not do this, because our work is not yet done. But God can make us feel that heaven is a home by coming into our homes and taking our best and dearest treasures there. What does he take? Our money? Sometimes. But generally something dearer and more precious than that. God as a loving Father takes the dearest possession we have. He takes a child out of the nursery. He takes that for which a mother would give the diamond rings off her fingers, the silk dresses out of her wardrobe, the house over her head; for which she would give anything and everything if she could only get back her child. God in love takes that little child out of the parental

perhaps and can illustrate this idea in a very simple way. Supposing you were a man of great wealth. As you go up and down the world your heart aches for the little bootblacks and newsboys whom you meet in the street and who seemingly have no show in life. You were once a wail of the street, and you know what their temptations and struggles are. You endow a great institution, where these boys can have educational advantages and the

#### COMFORTS OF A HOME.

You cannot send all the boys there, because you have not money enough, but you can send some. So you go up and down the large cities, selecting here and there the brightest boys you can find. They are your favored bootblacks. You select the brightest, the most promising and the most manly. Well, in the same way I think God has his favorites, and they are children who are dead and translated. When Christ thinks of all the temptations he had to meet on earth and all the sorrows he endured, he resolves to relieve many of the burdens, and he takes away chiefly those of whom he said, "Of such are the Kingdom of Heaven." So Christ comes into the world, and he selects the best and brightest of our children. Have you not noticed that the handsomest and the best boys and girls are, as a rule, the first to be called away? Well, Christ comes in and takes our best and purest and lifts them up into his arms and says: "Ah, this lamb has too frail and beautiful a soul to be subjected to the buffets of this world." Thus Christ took for awhile some of our dear little ones out of our sight. Ah, my dear friends, are you not glad that your dead babies are among God's favorites? Are you not glad that they do not have to suffer as you have to suffer and weep as you weep, stumble over the open graves as you stumble, sin as perhaps you have sinned? Are you not thankful that your little children in heaven are to be numbered among God's specially honored ones?

Thus my text to-day has a most practical and inspiring helpful message for all men and women who have sacred little graves in their family plots. I want you all to set your faces toward the heavenly land, where your beloved children are waiting for you. I want you truly to feel that Jesus, the Good Shepherd, has lifted the little lambs into his arms and is carrying them in his bosom. Remember, the parting will not be long. Believe me, if you have faith in Jesus Christ the reunion will surely come. And so I will close this sermon with the sweet consolation a little Philadelphia girl once gave to her aged grandmother, Mrs. William Harper, the widow of the noted pastor of the Broad Street Presbyterian Church. One day, sitting at the feet of her grandmother, this little girl looked up and said: "Grandamma, do you miss granddaddy? Well, never mind. I know he misses you. We will not be separated long, grandma. Perhaps you will go next; perhaps I. But it will not be long. And then, grandamma, won't daddy be glad to see us both?" No, bereaved parents, your separation from your little ones will not be long, if you only place your faith in Christ and live for him. It will not be long. Perhaps you will be the next to go; perhaps I. But when we are all together in heaven will not your little ones be happy to greet us? But the parting will not be long. Sad hearts, it will not be long.

London averages 475,000 telegrams daily; Paris has 120,000 only.

It is poor consolation to the girl who has been stung by a bee that bees are partial to sweet things.

was either greatly reduced or actually stopped. Neither he nor others, who confirmed his observations, could understand how this phenomenon was brought about, but it is now believed that the vibrations of the air produced by the music causes the patient to become faint, in which case the action of the heart is so considerably lessened that the overflow of blood is reduced.

#### CANADIAN'S GIFT.

Munificence of Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal.

Just prior to the coronation of King Edward the news came from London that Lord Strathcona and Lord Mount Stephen had made munificent donations to King Edward's hospital fund for London, but no amounts were stated, and it was merely a matter of conjecture as to the sum given. Now, however, the veil has been lifted, and the honorary secretaries of King Edward's hospital fund acknowledge the receipt at the Bank of England of the sum of £4,094 2s. 4d., "being the first quarterly dividend arising from the securities so generously given to the fund by Lord Mount Stephen and Lord Strathcona." This announcement shows that the two Canadian peers have devoted securities to this object which for all time (at the prevailing rate of interest) will give an annual income of £16,376 13s. 4d., equal to \$79,699.83. The munificence of the two famous Canadians was fittingly referred to by the Prince of Wales in a speech which he made at the general council of King Edward's hospital fund, held at York House, London, on November 24, when His Royal Highness said: "Mrs. Lewis' gift was followed by the splendid endowments from Lord Strathcona and Lord Mount Stephen, who have thus extended to King Edward's fund, that open-handed generosity by which they have in Canada created and endowed so many great works of charity."

#### MARRIAGE PROPOSALS.

Eccentric Woovers' Fantastic Propositions.

Charles Kruger's proposal in mid-air is, perhaps, unique. He was a trapeze performer, and his act with the lady in whose hand he aspired was nightly vociferously applauded by the good folk of St. Louis. One night, while he held the fair artiste swinging above a sea of upturned faces, after she had made her flying leap, he whispered a hurried offer of marriage. This the lady accepted, and they finished their performance an engaged couple.

Not alone in comic opera has a proposal been made from the Bench. Strongly reminiscent of the judge in "Trial by Jury" was the Arkansas functionary who not long since presided over a Court of Justice where a man was being tried for assault. The prosecutrix, a lady of considerable personal charms, detailed her woes, and concluded by saying that she went in bodily fear of the prisoner, who was her brother. Whereupon the judge remarked that he would, if she would accept him, afford her such protection as a husband might. The lady thanked him, and gladly closed with his offer.

#### OYSTER SHELL WINDOWS.

In Manila most of the houses have tiny window panes made of translucent oyster shells instead of glass. An average window, six feet by four feet wide, contains 260 shell panes, which temper the heat and light of the sun and prevent blindness.

them, sprinkle lightly with salt, let them lie ten days. Hang to them bag away from the flies like beef. To cook, soak in cold water overnight; in the morning put to boil in a kettle full of cold water bring to a boil and simmer for four hours or until you can pierce it with a fork; if the water is away, add more boiling water. When done stand to cool in the water, which it was boiled. When cold, move the skin, beginning at the end stripping it back; cut in thin slices.

Butchering.—Butchering tools needed only once a year and they should be on hand. It's an agreeable task to hitch up and go a neighbor's after a kettle, a press or some other implement; they have to be taken home again. We think nothing of buying tools; why not buy an outfit butchering? When buying kettles we find it pays to get the large sizes. The small kettles that do hold much more than a good-sized dish-pan are a nuisance. And all meat cutters or grinders — they all do the work well that is required of them; but there is a whole of difference in the amount of power it takes to run them. The small, medium size, we prefer, because they are not so tiresome to operate if they do not grind the meat as well as the larger ones.

#### BARNYARD NOTES.

The stable should be located high ground with good drainage.

No stagnant water should be allowed near the stable, and no manure deposits should be within feet of the building.

Keep a wagon handy and draw manure directly to the fields, where there will be no waste.

The water supply should be secured from a water source uncontaminated by barnyard or any other source of impurities.

Next to bread and water milk the most common article of food. With a very few exceptions milk the most economical source of food.

It contains proteins, fats, carbohydrates and mineral matter in most available form — the four elements required by the body.

To be a wholesome article of food milk must be kept clean. The requisites of cleanliness are that food given the cattle be wholesome and that the sanitary conditions the stable be maintained.

The water for cooling the milk should be pure and clean, as well as the water used in cleansing the dairy utensils.

The stable floors must be tight, smooth, with sufficient incline to insure drainage. The gutters should be open.

The ceiling should be tight to prevent dust sifting through.

There should be windows on sunny side. Sunlight is death to germs and filth.

The stable should be ventilated that no strong odor is noticed entering the building.

Each stall must be at least 10 feet wide and long enough so that the cow need not stand with her head in the gutter.

The yard should be so located that it can be kept clean and dry.

The stable should be whitewashed three or four times each year to keep the dust and cobwebs kept from the walls.

The stable should be kept scrupulously clean, and at least one hour before milking time all manure should be removed from the stall and the building thoroughly ventilated.

If necessary sprinkle the floor before milking to keep down the dust. Use land plaster in the gutters about the stable. It is valuable for absorbing liquid and odors.

Every three months at least



# OR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

## CURING BEEF.

For dry-curing should be well through with fat, and be in condition, freshly killed, but all through. It should be a red color of fine, firm grain and yellowish-white firm fat. For it pays to use only the tender of the round, for though it is a few cents more a pound, it is times better than the tougher which answers for corning.

In the pieces in good shape, then for every twenty pounds a pint of salt, a teaspoonful of sugar and a quarter of a pound of brown sugar. Rub these well together, divide them in three equal parts and rub well into the beef for successive days. Push in and handful or two of extra salt in a hole where the string for hanging goes through. Keep in a tray or turn the meat day in the liquor it will make. At the end of eight or ten days from beginning it will be ready to use in a dry place. Keep in a dry place during the winter, before the flies come in the spring, sprinkle with red pepper, in newspapers closely and put muslin bag, tied tight. The out-nay mold, but the mold can be scrubbed off and will injure the flavor of the meat.

In using trim off the outside and line and thin with a sharp knife. It is excellent as a relish, uncooked or simply thrown in hot frying pan in which has melted a small lump of butter, and around a moment and a few drops of water added. Or, instead of water, sprinkle lightly with rub smooth and pour in cream and it cook a minute or two will give a fine flavor to the gravy.

er.—This frizzled beef may be made by occasionally cooking with few slices of beef's liver cured.

Make a brine from two gallons of water, three-quarters of a pound of brown sugar, a half ounce of saltpeter, and salt until the brine floats an egg. Pour it into an earthen vessel; wash and wipe a per-healthy young beef's liver and in the brine for a week; hang in a place and keep like the beef. Beef tongue for curing should be well mixed with fat. Trim neatly and to every twenty pounds of tongue use a mixture of a pound of salt, a teaspoonful of sugar and a quarter pound of brown sugar. Drop the tongues into boiling water for three minutes; when rub them well with the mixture sprinkle them with it as you hang them closely in an earthen vessel. Put a weight to keep them and turn every other day, put bottom ones on top. If they are not made enough pickle to cover, sprinkle lightly with salt and hang ten days. Hang to dry, bag away from the flies like the tongue. To cook, soak in cold water overnight; in the morning put in a kettle full of cold water, bring to a boil and simmer gently for hours or until you can pierce with a fork; if the water boils, add more boiling water. When stand to cool in the water in which it was boiled. When cold, remove the skin, beginning at the tip stripping it back; cut in very thin slices.

cherishing.—Butchering tools are needed only once a year and then should be on hand. It's a dis-

mangers should be thoroughly scrubbed with washing powder.

Any animal showing evidence of disease should be removed from the herd and taken to the hospital building.

Every farm should have a separate building where sick animals can receive special care and attention.

The cost will be repaid by saving one good animal.

The cows should be bedded with only clean, bright material.

It is best to have water accessible to the cows at all times, otherwise water twice each day.

Do not make the mistake of turning the cows out to roam the fields in the cold winter days. It will only result in loss.

The clean, warm stable is the place for profit.

## DAIRY WISDOM.

If the ventilation is not good in the stable don't let a day pass until you make it so.

Make an air shaft reaching from within a foot of the floor to a short distance above the ridge of the barn like a chimney. It can be made of rough boards. Make a slide in this like a damper in a pipe. If the temperature of the stable drops too much close the damper part way. Arrange a small flue for fresh air coming in at the sill outside and discharging the fresh air in the warm air near the ceiling. In this way there will be no drafts.

It is very simple — any one can do it — and the cost will be very little.

Keep the bedding well up under the cow's knees. A cow can have little comfort when her knees are bruised on a hard floor.

Farmers, start in the new year with resolutions to be up to date in your business. Go to the institutes and find out what successful men and women are doing. It don't pay in these times to stay in the background. Every one must get out and hustle or be left way back out of the procession.

If you have not already done so it would be worth the trouble to seriously consider if it would not pay you well to put in a water system in your barn so that the cows will not have to go out on cold, stormy days in winter to drink ice cold water at an open tank.

As milk contains eighty-two per cent. of water it will readily be seen that a cow can hardly be expected to give a large flow of milk unless she can have a chance to drink in a comfortable place.

## DISEASE IN THE WELL.

Down in the average farm well lies the source of much of the sickness in the country to-day. In it too frequently lurks, amongst others, that deadly organism, coli communis, the active agent in the production of typhoid fever. From the results of official analysis of drinking water, which are continually being made, it is surprising that so many are enjoying the measure of good health which they do. If you have any doubts as to the chemical or bacteriological purity of that which is being used in your home, all it costs to have the test made is the express on a sample to and from the Ontario Agricultural College, where the officials will be glad to make the required examination.

When the rush of fall work is over it is a good time to pump the well out and remove all decayed animal or vegetable matter which may have collected during the summer, and if a bucket of charcoal, or even a few small lumps of lime, be placed in the bottom much of the impurities still remaining will be absorbed.

## ECCENTRIC PEOPLE.

Some Folks who Never Leave

# THE MODERN INVITATION.

THE TELEPHONE IS NOW USED FOR THE PURPOSE.

Blow to Letter Writing Among Women Wins Because of Convenience.

One reason why the art of letter writing is dying out is that the telephone is being used more than ever as a means of communication between friends in the matter of invitations, for the announcement of important events, and for the sending of messages of congratulation and condolence.

Those who cling to the old forms seem to be in the minority to-day. The younger generation refuses to be hampered by the time-consuming methods of several years ago, when a note of invitation for instance, could not even be sent through the mail, but must be delivered by hand.

The modern youth or maiden picks up the telephone and dispatches an invitation to luncheon or the matinee, and even for so serious a function as a dinner it is quite common now for a hostess to call up a friend at the last moment, frankly admitting by the action that she only desires to fill some place that has been left vacant at the last moment.

## FAD FOR TELEPHONE.

In fact, there is a fad for telephoning messages of this sort nowadays. When it first gained entrance to residences the telephone was intended as a means of communication between a man's office and his home chiefly; then it began to be used for marketing, for hurrying up slow tradesmen and the various uses connected with housekeeping.

By degrees friends began to make use of the quick method of communicating with each other, and it was so delightfully informal that it became a vogue. Of course, old-fashioned persons regarded with horror the idea of transmitting messages of a social nature in this way; but the age is in such a hurry that the time saving method has grown to be accepted as quite the proper thing.

## LIKE THE INFORMALITY.

The informality of the telephone method of communication is what appeals to the younger generation of society. An invitation given or accepted or rejected in this way has not the importance attached to the old method of a note delivered by a messenger. This was a serious affair, and one pondered over the answer to send, the extent of social obligation involved, and other matters.

But the message over the wire is different. One does not have time to study questions as to motives, dress, the people one is to meet, or any other of the small problems that frequently arise on the reception of a formal invitation.

The telephone bidding reels of the up to date. It simply states that the occasion is there waiting and it calls for a quick decision. There is no reading between the lines and no time to ask why and wherefore. It lacks the chilling dignity and importance that sometimes linger quite unintentionally about a note.

## ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

Harvesting goes on in one quarter or another of the globe the whole year round. In January it is the New Zealanders and the Argentine who cut his wheat; in February and March the East Indian and the Egyptian. April finds the same operation in full swing in Cyprus, Asia Minor, Persia, and Cuba. In May comes the turn of China and Japan, while June is perhaps the

# THE S. S. LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, DEC. 28.

Text of the Lesson, Quarterly Review. Golden Text, Ps. xc., 1.

Lesson I.—Joshua, encouraged (Josh. i, 1-11). Golden Text, Josh. i, 9, "Be strong and of good courage." It seems to me that chapter iv, 24, gives the one aim of this book and of all Scripture, "That all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord that it is mighty; that ye might fear the Lord your God all days." The great thing in this lesson is the assurance of the Lord's continued presence, His commission to Joshua and His word for constant meditation.

Lesson II.—Crossing the Jordan (Josh. iii, 9, to iv, 7). Golden Text, Isa. xliii, 2, "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee, and through the rivers they shall not overflow thee." There is nothing too wonderful for Him who divided the Red sea and banked up the waters of Jordan, but we will not know His power in us and for us till we know something of the meaning of the two heaps of stones (iv, 9, 20), signifying that we are dead with Christ and risen with Christ.

Lesson III.—The fall of Jericho (Josh. vi, 8-20). Golden Text, Heb. xi, 30, "By faith the walls of Jericho fell down." Again it is simply and only the mighty power of God, and when we come to our Jerichos, our seeming impossibilities, we must just do as Israel did and go persistently round them in the name of the Lord, in quietness and confidence, sure that in His time they will fall before us.

Lesson IV.—Joshua and Caleb (Josh. xiv, 5-15). Golden Text, Josh. xiv, 4, "He wholly followed the Lord." In this lesson we have in Caleb a glorious object lesson illustrating the blessing of a whole heart for God, a man at the age of eighty-five as strong for war or service as when he was forty, because he relied upon God and wholly followed the Lord God of Israel.

Lesson V.—Cities of refuge (Josh. xx, 1-9). Golden Text, Ps. xlii, 1, "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble." But how shall He become the refuge of sinners and the strength of such as we are? Moses and Joshua and all Israel were just such sinners, and yet He was their refuge and strength. The story of the city of Refuge, with its welcome, its open gate and prepared way and its high priest, suggests Him who is both refuge and way and priest.

Lesson VI.—Joshua's parting advice (Josh. xxiv, 14-25). Golden Text, Josh. xxiv, 15, "Choose you this day whom ye will serve." If we would know by experience the reality of the power and presence of God, we must live in His fear and serve Him in sincerity and truth, remembering that He is a jealous God, loving intensely and desiring to possess fully those whom He loves that He may lavish His love upon them for their highest good.

Lesson VII.—The time of the judges (Judg. ii, 7-19). Golden Text, Ps. cxlii, 19, "They cry unto the Lord in their troubles, and He saveth them out of their distresses." The generation of the times of Joshua having passed away, the next generation lived as if there never had been a Moses or a Joshua or a God, who delivered them from Egypt and fed them in the wilderness and divided the Red Sea and the Jordan for them.

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#### BARNYARD NOTES.

1. A stable should be located on ground with good drainage.  
2. Stagnant water should be all near the stable, and no manure deposits should be within 100 ft. of the building.  
3. A wagon handy and draw the manure directly to the fields, where it will be no waste.  
4. Water supply should be secure on a water source uncontaminated by barnyard or any other source of impurities.  
5. It is to bread and water milk is most common article of food.  
6. A very few exceptions milk is most economical source of food.  
7. Contains proteins, fats, carbohydrates and mineral matter in the available form — the four nutrients required by the body.  
8. Be a wholesome article of food must be kept clean. The residues of cleanliness are that the given cattle be wholesome that the sanitary conditions of the stable be maintained.  
9. Water for cooling the milk should be pure and clean, as well as water used in cleansing the dairy utensils.  
10. Stable floors must be tight and drain, with sufficient incline to in-drainage. The gutters should drain.  
11. Ceiling should be tight to prevent dust sifting through.  
12. There should be windows on the windward side. Sunlight is death to germs and filth.  
13. A stable should be ventilated so that no strong odor is noticed on entering the building.  
14. The stall must be at least three feet wide and long enough so that the cow need not stand with her feet in the gutter.  
15. A yard should be so located that the manure can be kept clean and dry.  
16. A stable should be whitewashed once or four times each year and the walls and cobwebs kept brushed down.  
17. A stable should be kept scrupulously clean, and at least one-half hour before milking time all manure should be removed from the building and the building thoroughly ventilated.  
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#### ECCENTRIC PEOPLE.

##### Some Folks who Never Leave Their Houses.

There are two venerable ladies resident at the present time in a northern suburb of London who for the space of twenty years have not passed the threshold of their home. Both ladies are possessed of excellent health, and they maintain the same by means of exercise in their garden, but owing to their fear of catching some illness they rigidly refuse to stir into the street. Many years ago they developed the theory that the public thoroughfares swarm with microbic disease, and in view of this belief they have remained prisoners in their domicile ever since.

The foregoing is certainly not an isolated case. A Frenchman named Leriche, who died early in 1880, remained pent up in his flat in the Rue St. Beuve, Paris, for the space of ten years. His hermit-like behaviour was due to a disappointment in love, for, having been jilted by a fair modiste, he swore a solemn oath that he would never tread the streets of Paris again as long as life endured. Most rigidly did the eccentric fellow adhere to this absurd resolve, for from that day onward he retired into the privacy of his flat, and was seen no more by any human beings save the denizens of the tenement wherein he lived his

##### SOLITARY EXISTENCE.

Some years ago a young Bulgarian merchant of immense wealth undertook, for the purposes of experiment, to remain in a certain house for an indefinite period, during which time he did not contemplate leaving past the threshold for a single instant. He undertook this trial in order that he might ascertain how long a man of his calibre could endure the ordeal of pent-up existence; and it says much for his powers of endurance that he was able to maintain his position for the space of three and a half years. At the end of that period he confessed that he was sick of the business, and by way of compensation, probably, plunged into the wildest orgies of social dissipation.

Perhaps the longest time on record wherein an individual has remained "glued" to his domicile is the space of forty years. The hero of this incident was a cynical shoemaker who, being possessed of the idea that all humanity was evil, exiled himself from the world and took refuge in a cottage near Woodford. From this place he did not emerge throughout the lengthy period named nor did his trade suffer, for people became greatly interested in the hermit-like cobbler and gave him their patronage far and wide. Strangely enough, his health did not suffer by the close confinement, and he eventually died at the ripe age of seventy-seven.—London answers.

Bald Teacher — "Now, my boys, after what I've told you, can any of you define 'nothing'?" Little Yorick — "Yes, sir, I can." Teacher — "Well, how would you describe it?" Little Yorick — "Please, sir, it's what you've got on the top of your head."

no reading between the lines and no time to ask why and wherefore. It lacks the chilling dignity and importance that sometimes linger quite unintentionally about a note.

#### ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

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#### OBEYED ORDERS.

A certain captain, who shall be nameless, having been ordered on foreign service, gave a farewell dinner to his regiment.

Addressing the men before they commenced to eat, he said:

"Now, lads, treat this dinner as you would the enemy."

After dinner he discovered Private Robinson stowing several bottles of champagne away in a bag. Highly incensed, the captain asked him what he meant by such conduct.

"Why, sir," said Robinson, "I'm only obeying orders."

"Obeying orders!" roared the captain. "What do you mean?"

"Yes, sir," was the answer. "You told us to treat the dinner like an enemy, and you know, sir, when we meet an enemy those we don't kill we take prisoners."

Collapse of captain.

#### IT STOPPED THE GAMBLING.

A good story is told of a certain colonel in connection with an inspection of a crack rifle corps which he commanded.

The inspection passed off satisfactorily; there were no complaints, and the regiment was evidently in good order.

"But," said the inspecting general, "I am bound to tell you, colonel, that rumors have reached me of gambling being carried on extensively among your officers."

"That may have been the case, sir," said the colonel, "some months ago; but I can assure you that nothing of the kind is in vogue now, because I've won all the ready money in the regiment, and I would not allow any gambling on credit."

#### WHAT THEY SAID.

Isaacson and Moses were rival clothiers, who kept shops situated in the same street and opposite one another. It was their frequent practice to stand at their shop doors and solicit the custom of passers-by and occasionally irritate each other by very personal remarks.

One morning Moses shouted to Isaacson:

"Go in, you grade booby, and take that ugly face wid you! You might as well stick a donkey at the door!"

Isaacson replied:

"I did dat one day last week, Mr. Moses, but de peoples passing by only smiled and said to it: 'Good-day, Mr. Moses, good-day! I see you haf removed from de oder side!'"

God, must live in His fear and serve Him in sincerity and truth, remembering that He is a jealous God, loving intensely and desiring to possess fully those whom He loves that He may lavish His love upon them for their highest good.

Lesson VII.—The time of the judges (Judg. ii, 7-19). Golden Text, Ps. cxvii, 19, "They cry unto the Lord in their troubles, and He saveth them out of their distresses." The generation of the times of Joshua, having passed away, the next generation lived as if there never had been a Moses or a Joshua or a God, who delivered them from Egypt and fed them in the wilderness and divided the Red Sea and the Jordan for them.

Lesson VIII.—World's temperance lesson (Isa. xxviii, 1-13). Golden Text, Isa. xxviii, 7, "They also have erred through wine." This lesson, though seemingly out of order, well illustrates the time of the judges, for it is just the story of a self-pleasing, God-forgetting people, who make a covenant with hell and death and desire no knowledge of God.

Lesson IX.—Gideon and the three hundred (Judg. vii, 1-8, 16-21). Golden Text, Ps. cxviii, 8, "It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man." The least of a poor family is chosen by God to deliver Israel, and his army of 32,000 must be sifted and tested till there are but 300, and then they are commanded to go to battle like perfect fools, with trumpets and torches in earthen vessels instead of as well armed warriors.

Lesson X.—Ruth and Naomi (Ruth i, 16-22). Golden Text, Rom. xii, 10, "Be kindly affectioned one to another." The golden text hardly touches the lesson this time, for the heart of the lesson is supreme devotion to God and to His people, a whole heart for God and His ways. The book sets forth the eternal purpose of God and shows how Ruth, who was a gentile, came into that purpose, as every Jew or gentile may do who will join themselves to Christ.

Lesson XI.—The boy Samuel (I Sam. iii, 1-14). Golden Text, I Sam. iii, 9, "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth." According to H. C. Trumbull, this lesson teaches that even a child may have a place in God's house, an ear for God's call, a mind for God's service and a message at God's bidding. The sadness of it is to see an aged servant of God so out of fellowship because of iniquity tolerated that God cannot speak to him directly.

Lesson XII.—A Christmas lesson (Luke ii, 8-20). Golden Text, Luke ii, 11, "For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." A heavenly host and just a few of earth's poor ones interested in the greatest event that ever took place on earth, the Son of God, the Creator of all things, born of a woman to become the Saviour of sinners, and the world he made cares nothing about it. Thank God for the believing shepherds, and may we, like them, be faithful witnesses.

#### STRAIN ON FAST TRAINS.

It has often been urged that man could not travel at a much greater speed than sixty miles an hour, as no driver could stand the strain upon the nerves. An experienced engineer has, however, it is said, declared that when a man is running his engine at a mile a minute he has reached the limit of mental strain, and an extra half-mile a minute could not add to his task. Further, the same authority gives the reassuring information that, if a train going at the rate of one hundred miles an hour were wrecked, the consequences would be no worse than if the speed had been sixty miles.



# Christmas Gifts.

Nothing is more appreciated than useful presents. Our store is full of them, for both Men and Boys.

*Hats, Caps,  
Cardinal Jackets,  
Fancy Sweaters*

All kinds of Underwear, Mitts and Gloves, Fancy Hose, up-to-date Prints, Smoking Jackets, Silk Umbrellas, Mufflers and Neck Scarfs of all kinds.

Fancy Neckwear direct from New York, each tie in a separate box,  
25c., 50c., & 75c.

—o—

**J. L. BOYES,**

Men's and Boys' Hat and Cap store

## MORE BIG MILL IMPROVEMENTS.

In preparation for grinding of this season's immense crop of feed grain, Mr. J. R. Dapoe of the Big Mill, has installed, and has in successful operation, two of the best feed mills known to the trade, and is now prepared to grind your feed without any more waiting and as fine as may be required.

He continues the manufacture of that well known brand of flour, Nonesuch, also Manitoba Patent and Strong Bakers, which are second to none.

He also continues in the market for the purchase of all kinds of grain and the farmers will find it to their advantage to call at the Big Mill before disposing of their grain and take your feed and when so doing the feed is guaranteed satisfactory in both quality and quantity.

**J. R. DAPOE,**  
AT THE BIG MILL.

**J. GARRATT & SON,**  
Bakers and Confectioners.

### OYSTERS.—

You can always depend on getting the best Oysters here. Our Oysters are always fresh and the best that can be procured. If you want a delicious feed of Oysters try us. We also sell them in bulk.

### —HOT SODAS—

The season for cool drinks is past, but the season for hot drinks is here—we are always prepared. Come in and try some of our

- Hot Beef Tea.
- Lemonade.
- Coffee.
- Chocolate.
- Raspberry Vinegar.

## Crowds of Christmas Shoppers

Throng our store daily—there's much to interest—to attract—to please them here. Popular prices and the things you want.

\*\*\*\*\*

### FILL THE STOCKINGS WITH FOOTWEAR.

Ladies' Overgaiters, 10 Buttons, - - - 50c. & 75c.  
Ladies' Leggings, - - - 90c. & \$1.25.  
Misses and Children's Corduroy - 85c. & \$1.00.  
(Great Values.)

**Bargain Tables of Slippers**—Here you can secure Xmas presents at small cost.

**CENTS' OVERSHOE** Fine Jersey, Pointed Toe, Original Price \$1 65, NOW.... **75c.**

**CHILD'S RUBBERS**—25c. Misses and Women's.... **30c.**  
A Job Lot at these Prices

**THEN** You can secure Rare Boots, which make useful and acceptable Xmas Gifts, Prices easy.

We wish the Editor of THE EXPRESS and its Staff, as well as all its readers a Happy Xmas.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE Napanee, Trenton  
HOUSES, and Belleville.

## PANTS!

Extra Heavy, All-Wool,  
Made to Wear,

**\$1.75 Cents**

PER PAIR.

DON'T PUT IT OFF,

BUY NOW!

Lonsdale Woollen Mills.

### Cutlery and Bells.

Nothing gladdens a boy's heart more than a new jack knife. We have some beauties.  
BOYLE & SON.

### Lost.

On Saturday last between Close's Corner and Gilbert's Corner, North Fredericksburgh, a large grey robe. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving same at the office of this paper.

### Skates and Bells

Large assortment entirely new lines. Hear those bells tuned to Octave, Gold and Silver plated String Bells for body and back.  
BOYLE & SON.

### Exams.

Successful Candidates at Professional Examination at Model School, Napanee: G. O. Clancy, H. C. Fife, F. H. Huffman, L. A. Lavoie, Roy Paul, C. E. Smith, L. W.

### Bells and Skates.

You can hear the tone of our bells and the ring of our skates everywhere on roads and ice. Our's are the best.  
BOYLE & SON.

### Found, a Valise.

In Napanee, on Wednesday last. Owner can have same on application at the office of this paper.

### Centreville Cheese Factory.

Mr. W. F. Gerow has rented this factory for a term of five years, and a meeting will be held in the Town Hall on Tuesday, Dec. 30th, at 1 o'clock, for the transaction of business. Patrons are earnestly requested to attend.  
lbp

### The Spring Assizes.

Napanee—Jury, 28th April, Justice Ferguson; non-jury, 22nd June, Justice Robertson.

Pictou—Jury and non-jury, 31st March, Chief Justice Falconbridge.

Belleville—Jury, 10th March, the chancellor; non-jury.

### Napanee Skating Rink.

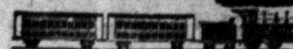
The Napanee Hockey Club have again taken charge of the rink for the present season. The tickets will be sold at the following prices: Under 12, for afternoons only, 50 cents; Ladies' and Gentlemen's skating tickets, \$1.00; hockey and skating, \$2.00. Tickets on sale at The Beaver office.

### Fitzpatrick's Meat Market.

You are always sure of getting the choicest things in meats of all kinds here. We have secured the services of a first-class cutter and are now prepared to do the meat business of Napanee. Give us a call. We also carry the choicest and best stock of groceries in town. We make our own sausage and make them fresh every day. If you try them once you will go no where else when you want sausage.  
J. H. FITZPATRICK.

### The Clerk's Team.

This team has elected the following officers:  
Hon. President—W. T. Waller.



### Grand-Trunk Railway Time Table

Going West.	2:05 a.m.	Going East.	12:17 p.m.
"	8:33 a.m.	"	12:17 p.m.
"	10:29 a.m.	"	12:17 p.m.
"	11:15 p.m.	"	12:17 p.m.
"	1:58 p.m.	"	12:17 p.m.
"	8:00 p.m.	"	12:17 p.m.

\*Daily except Monday. \*Daily, All trains run daily, Sundays excepted. Tickets can be obtained of J. L. Boyes at the station.

### Cook Wanted.

Apply to.—MRS. WILKISON.

### East End Barber Shop.

Up-to date in every respect.  
J. N. OSBORNE, Prop.

### Oyster Season.

Oysters, the best you can buy. Oysters always fresh, cooked or raw. Oysters you can eat with pleasure. RIKLEY'S RESTAURANT.

### Lamps, Lamps.

New lamps coming in all the. They are selling like wild fire. Call and inspect before they are all sold.  
BOYLE &

### We Don't Keep

our candies, we sell them and get ones every few days. Gailong's chocolate is always good.  
RIKLEY'S RESTAURANT.

### CENTRAL BARBER SHOP

All the latest convenience. Everything new and up-to-date. Experienced workmen. Give me a call.  
F. S. SCOTT, Prop.

### Carpet Sweepers.

Buy a carpet sweeper for your friend. Bissell celebrated sweepers best. Sold only by us.  
BOYLE &

### Perfume.

Imported Perfumes for Christmas newest and best at  
The Red Cross Drug Store  
T. B. WALL.

### Don't Forget That.

The Lennox Farmer's Association hold a public meeting in the Town Napanee, on Saturday, January 3rd at 2 p.m. for the purpose of interesting Farmers in the movement. Addresses will be delivered by Mr. Smith, of Toronto, and others.  
R. M. Biscoe, Pres.  
W. B. Lott, Sec.

2b

### A Long Look Ahead.

At a meeting of the Quinte Hockey League held at Napanee on day, it was decided to allow the Front of Kingston to enter. This will strengthen the prestige of the Q. D. and will probably lead to Brockville, Inal, Iroquois and Morrisburg also enter next year. The applications of Cambridge Stirling were refused owing to lack of connection, but next year Pictou, Belleville, Campbellford anling to form a western section this duty will be overcome; then with onto, Napanee, Tweed, Frontenac Ramblers-Bicycle Club as a central with a possibility of Brockville, Cambridge and Morrisburg to form a eastern series, the future of the Q. D. promises to be as good as that of H. A.

5160 Bottles

— of our —

**Cough Mixture**

has been sold—with great res

J. J. PERRY, Dr.

Ramblers-Bicycle Club as a cent with a possibility of Brookville, Iroquois and Morrisburg to form series, the future of the Q. promises to be as good as that of H. A.

Use Milling's Compound Iron  
A great Blood Purifier. Prepared  
**The Medical Hall**  
FRED L. HO





**Trunk Railway Time Table.**

12.05 a.m. Going East, \*2.09 a.m.  
 3.33 a.m. " 7.43 a.m.  
 10.29 a.m. " 12.17 p.m. noon  
 1.15 p.m. " 12.55 p.m. noon  
 4.28 p.m. " 6.40 p.m.  
 9.00 p.m. " 11.40 p.m.  
 Sept. Monday. \*Daily. All other  
 days, Sundays excepted.  
 Tickets to be obtained of J. L. Boyes, or at  
 8-ly

ated.  
 —MRS. WILKISON.

**Barber Shop.**  
 te in every respect.  
 J. N. OSBORNE, Prop. 14-1f

ason.  
 the best you can buy.  
 always fresh, cooked or raw.  
 you can eat with pleasure.  
 RIKLEY'S RESTAURANT.

amps.  
 nps coming in all the time.  
 illing like wild fire. Come in  
 before they are all sold.  
 BOYLE & SON.

Keep  
 les, we sell them and get fresh  
 few days. Ganong's chocolates  
 good.  
 RIKLEY'S RESTAURANT.

**AL BARBER SHOP.**  
 latest conveniences,  
 ng new and up-to-date,  
 ood workmen.  
 a call.  
 F.S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

weepers.  
 pet sweeper for your wife or  
 sell celebrated sweepers are the  
 only by us.  
 BOYLE & SON.

ie.  
 Perfumes for Christmas, The  
 best at  
 Red Cross Drug Store.  
 T. B. WALLACE

get That.  
 oox Farmer's Association will  
 lue meeting in the Town Hall,  
 n Saturday, January 3rd, 1903,  
 for the purpose of farther  
 Farmers in the movement  
 will be delivered by Mr. W. L.  
 Toronto, and others.  
 R. M. BRISCO, President.  
 W. R. LOTT, Secretary.

ook Ahead.  
 eeting of the Quinte District  
 ligue held at Napanee on Satur-  
 decided to allow the Frontenacs  
 to enter. This will greatly  
 the prestige of the Q. D. H. L.,  
 obably lead to Brockville, Card-  
 ie and Morrisburg also entering  
 The applications of Campbell-  
 g were refused owing to distance  
 connection, but next year with  
 lleville, Campbellford and Stir-  
 n a western section this diffi-  
 e overcome; then with Deser-  
 anee, Tweed, Frontenacs and  
 Bicycle Club as a central series,  
 ibility of Brockville, Cardinal,  
 d Morrisburg to form an east-  
 he future of the Q. D. H. L.  
 be as good as that of the O.

**30 Bottles**  
 of our—  
**gh Mixture!**  
 sold—with great results.  
 I I PERRY Dispensary

**CANADA'S GREATNESS**

LONDON TELEGRAPH CORRESPOND-  
 ENT TELLS OF WHAT HE SAW.

One of the Old Country Newspaper Men  
 Writes Interestingly of the Land of  
 the Golden Grain—Dominion Govern-  
 ment's Investment Beginning to Bear  
 Fruit—What a Traveling Journalist  
 Saw in Canada.

We are already beginning to see  
 some of the effects of the policy of  
 the Canadian Government is giving  
 British journalists a free jaunt in  
 Canada. Of course, it was a piece of  
 pleasantry to describe these journal-  
 ists as "leading British editors."  
 They are nothing of the kind; they  
 are normal working journalists, some  
 of whom have access to English jour-  
 nals of standing. The results are al-  
 ready appearing. The London Tele-  
 graph's representative thus writes:

In the course of a rapid journey  
 from Quebec to Winnipeg, the capital  
 of the Province of Manitoba, it has  
 become more and more difficult to  
 absorb more than a small portion of  
 the facts and details that have been  
 generously offered. So great a dis-  
 tance—one of over 2,000 miles—must  
 necessarily cover many new and in-  
 teresting features, each with its  
 points of particular attraction. The  
 traveler must pass through districts,  
 the centres of various industries, land  
 cultivation, and commercial enter-  
 prise, and it has therefore become  
 impossible to avoid some reference to  
 subjects which at the time seemed  
 put away and done with. As hun-  
 dred after hundred of miles are tra-  
 versed, now over great lakes, now  
 across vast fertile plains, one great  
 ocean of golden wheat, then through  
 soft, pleasant country, where agri-  
 cultural industry has won and is win-  
 ning victories of peace and prosper-  
 ity, and then again through wonder-  
 ful mountain passes, the extraordi-  
 nary nature and vastness of this con-  
 tinent become more and more evi-  
 dent. Few people realize that Can-  
 ada comprises about 30 per cent. of  
 the British Empire, and one-fifteenth  
 of the total land area of the earth,  
 a vast region bounded on three sides  
 by three oceans, a country with a  
 varied and romantic history, inter-  
 esting social problems, infinite re-  
 sources, and a people just awakening  
 into national self-consciousness and  
 to a sense of their responsibilities.

Quebec may be said to be the real  
 starting point of the trip, since it  
 was here that the party were accom-  
 modated with a special car, placed at  
 their disposal by the management of  
 the Canadian Pacific Railway. Such  
 a courtesy has been much appreciat-  
 ed, since it leaves the party freer in  
 its movements, and saves all the oth-  
 erwise troublesome necessity of book-  
 ing places by ordinary express trains.  
 A most delightful way of breaking  
 the monotony of the long railway  
 journey to the west, and also serving  
 to illustrate another side of commer-  
 cial enterprise, is to cross the Great  
 Lakes from Owen Sound at the top  
 of the Georgian Bay, on Lake Hur-  
 on, and proceed to Port William, the  
 other side of Lake Superior. The dis-  
 tance is about 600 miles, and the  
 crossing of these vast inland seas  
 conduces most forcibly to the un-  
 derstanding of the enormous size of  
 the continent. Here, hundreds of  
 miles from the sea borders of either  
 coast, are the great fresh water seas,  
 on which one may travel for hours,  
 even days, without sighting land.  
 Down the Georgian Bay are thous-  
 ands of islets, thirty thousand of  
 which have been placed on the or-  
 dinary maps, yet I have been assured  
 that one may steam at a speed of

# Many Happy Returns

We wish the best compliments of the season  
to our many patrons and to the people of this  
district.

## Cheapside During 1902

The largest trade done in many years is the record  
at Cheapside for 1902.

In next Week's announcement we  
 will tell you of some special bargains we  
 intend giving during our

## Stock-Taking Sale,

*Which Starts Right After the  
New Year.*

Meantime put it down on the first page of you  
 New Diary that this store

## Will Continue During 1903

to give it's patrons the

NEWEST AND BEST IN MATERIALS,  
 STYLES AND VALUES,  
 to be had within 50 miles of us

# The Hardy Dry Goods Co.

*Cheapside, - Napanee.*

provements. As for their own up-to-  
 date methods, it is scarcely necessary  
 to speak, it may be taken for grant-  
 ed. Electric lighting, cars, and tel-  
 ephones are at every one's disposal.

**BALED HAY and STRAW**  
 in large and small quantities.  
**Flour and Feed, Groceries**  
 and Provisions.  
**Water Purifying Pumps**

78-Bicycle Club as a central society, possibility of Brookville, Cardinal, and Morrisburg to form an east-west, the future of the Q. D. H. L. to be as good as that of the O.

**160 Bottles**  
— of our —  
**ugh Mixture!**  
been sold—with great results.  
J. J. PERRY, Druggist

The Old Cemetery.  
picks had rotted off the fence  
ns of places, and it is no trick  
t through into the old cemeter-  
How long since the few monu-  
look. Here is a venerable  
which threatens to topple over  
of these days when the wind  
s it in the right quarter. Let  
d the inscription:  
red to the memory of Hiram  
who departed this life June  
1854." And just below: "And  
hall wipe away all tears from  
eyes."

it looks as if He had, for  
s bones have mouldered into  
riginal dust, and nobody weeps  
n now; nobody visits his grave  
e unknown and unknowing idle  
by. Sleep tight, Hiram, the  
wags on without you, and  
who mourned, or should have  
ed, have evidently forgotten  
ast resting place.

nesome place is this quiet old  
ry, with its few forgotten, sil-  
mbering occupants. The ma-  
of the graves have been dis-  
and those who dwell therein  
een taken to the brand new  
ry on the hillside, half a mile

where the monuments are  
and fresh-looking, the walks  
avelled, and the grass is cut,  
here the people go on Sunday  
lk and gossip and criticise the  
ature of the monuments and  
life while they live, knowing  
hey will be a long time dead.

used to walk and talk, in the  
emetery once just as they do  
n the new, the graves used to  
ast as neat and trim, and flow-  
erished in the soil, enriched by  
gliest fertilizer we know of,  
flesh, but the world wags on,  
shions change in cemeteries as  
lo in dress. The flowers are  
choyed by the weeds and wild  
s, only here and there you no-  
t at h of live forever or the  
g plants of the unkillable Wan-  
Jew, placed here years and  
ago.

This doesn't worry Hiram Wil-  
nd his fellow-sleepers. Per-  
they slumber all the sounder  
e nobody comes near them;  
ss the wind wandering  
h the treetops furnishes them  
a noise they care for; probably  
rsh that red-headed woodpeck-  
ld not tap so noisily on that  
wood stub.

**Song of the Golden Sea.**  
re rippling fields of wheat,  
to the breezes passing by;  
our jubilant song and cheer,  
to the earth, the air, the sky.  
hat hold thee and skies that kissed  
and noon and night for long,  
I rain, and the dew and mist,  
at has made you fair and strong.  
e fields of the far northwest  
h out a shimmering sea of gold;  
ripple upon thy breast  
peace, and plenty, and wealth un-  
d.

**Horses.**  
Milling's Compound Iron Powders.  
Blood Purifier. Prepared at  
**The Medical Hall,**  
FRED L. HOOPER.

on, and proceed to Fort William, the  
other side of Lake Superior. The dis-  
tance is about 600 miles, and the  
crossing of these vast inland seas  
conduces most forcibly to the un-  
derstanding of the enormous size of  
the continent. Here, hundreds of  
miles from the sea borders of either  
coast, are the great fresh water seas,  
on which one may travel for hours,  
even days, without sighting land.  
Down the Georgian Bay are thou-  
sands of islets, thirty thousand of  
which have been placed on the or-  
dnance maps, yet I have been assured  
that one may steam at a speed of  
ten knots for eight hours through  
this archipelago without seeing the  
shore. These immense waterways  
have built up great shipping in-  
terests, and to-day the canals uniting  
Lake Superior and Lake Huron pass  
through double the tonnage of ship-  
ping up the Suez Canal. The carry-  
ing trade from the west is enormous,  
as nearly every bushel of wheat  
grown in New Ontario, Manitoba and  
the Northwest Territories is carried  
via the lakes to the eastern seaboard.  
Several lines of passenger steamers  
cross the lakes, and during the sum-  
mer months the trip is most agree-  
able. In winter it is the reverse, as  
the discomforts are considerably  
greater than crossing the Atlantic in  
the face of a heavy gale. Very severe  
storms visit these waters during the  
winter months, devastating the  
shores and greatly damaging the  
shipping, and the seas raised are  
short, choppy, and apparently come  
all ways at once. At the top end of  
Lake Huron is reached the shore line  
is seen to be dotted with sawmills,  
all of which are closed down. For  
once American energy had worked too  
fast and without looking to the mor-  
row. The timber resources in the  
country at the back after a lapse of  
time were exhausted, and the Ameri-  
can manufacturers at once turned  
their eyes to the great forests of On-  
tario. But the Provincial Parliament  
was determined that, so far as their  
province was concerned, an essentially  
Canadian trade, the lumber indus-  
try, should not fall into the hands of  
the invader. Unable to impose an  
export duty which naturally distaste-  
ful to the authorities at Washington,  
could be cancelled by the Dominion  
Government for diplomatic reasons,  
an order-in-council was passed meet-  
ing with severe penalties any person  
taking lumber out of the country,  
and requiring any person cutting  
lumber to hold a license, renewable  
yearly, which could be instantly tak-  
en away should any of the regula-  
tions imposed be transgressed. The  
result to-day is seen by the silent  
mills on the American shore.

The first points of more than ordi-  
nary interest on the route to the  
great wheat fields are the two little  
townships of Fort William and Port  
Arthur, situated at the head of Lake  
Superior, where the traveler rejoins  
the railway for the Far West. The  
two places, with a united population  
of some 10,000 souls, are separated  
by three miles only, and united by  
an electric tramway, yet their rival-  
ry is enormous. Their position is

such that a few more years must see  
a rapid growth on both parts. At  
present Fort William enjoys the more  
natural advantages, as it possesses a  
fine harbor in the River Kaministiquia.  
The trade and commerce is  
very large, and necessarily so, since  
the bulk of the grain from the west  
is shipped from these points. Last  
year twenty million bushels of grain,  
about two-fifths of the entire crop in  
Canada, passed through Fort Wil-  
liam. The importance of the two  
towns is recognized, not only by the  
Canadian Pacific Railway Company,  
which is about to spend about a mil-  
lion dollars on works, but also by  
the Dominion Government, which has  
given out a contract for various im-

# The Hardy Dry Goods Co.

## Cheapside, - Napanee.

provements. As for their own up-to-  
date methods, it is scarcely necessary  
to speak, it may be taken for grant-  
ed. Electric lighting, cars, and tel-  
ephones are at every one's disposal,  
the situation pictorially is very beau-  
tiful, and the country around is well  
adapted to prosperous farming. The  
Province of New Ontario offers many  
attractions to settlers and great in-  
ducements to new comers to settle.  
There is a Government agent at Fort  
William to advise and assist, and  
many instances are given of men  
who, beginning with next to nothing,  
are now in a prosperous condition.  
An illustration is afforded by the case  
of an English gardener, who arrived  
at the town practically penniless.  
But he was skilled at his work, and  
was accepted at the first offer. To-  
day, at the end of three years, he  
owns his own home, and has more  
work than he and his sons can com-  
fortably achieve. It is true that  
gardening is not a strong point of  
Canadian life, but that is largely due  
to the fact that the Canadian gives  
little attention to it. He thinks of  
his grain crops.

From Fort William the traveler  
starts on the long journey of nearly  
2,000 miles to the Pacific coast, but  
the greater part of the first stage to  
Winnipeg—nearly 500 miles—is  
through a country of little value as  
yet. But it is pretty enough to the  
eye, as for miles the train runs be-  
tween small lakes, forming graceful  
scenery and offering opportunities for  
fishing and shooting. Winnipeg is it-  
self an astonishing example of enter-  
prise and push. It is the capital of  
Manitoba, a province equal in area  
to the United Kingdom, and one of  
the most fertile wheat-growing dis-  
tricts in the world. Thirty years ago  
the population was 200; to-day it  
numbers nearly 50,000, and it is no  
mushroom growth. The city has de-  
veloped of necessity. It is a great  
commercial centre, although its trad-  
ing is done in grain. The width of  
its streets, the handsome appearance  
and stability of its buildings, the  
general air of business and prosper-  
ity indicate the existence of a great  
community alive to its interests.  
Winnipeg is a remarkable city, and  
yet half an hour's drive will take  
one out into the great prairies, away  
to the great wheat fields, to that  
land of the golden grain to which we  
have been speeding so hurriedly.

### Two Things That Scare a Negro.

Two seemingly harmless things ex-  
cite the fear of the southern negro.  
One is the cracking of the finger joints;  
the other is to be stepped over as he  
lies prone upon the ground. The crack-  
ing of the finger joints seems to sug-  
gest to the negro imagination the rat-  
tling of a skeleton's bones, while to be  
stepped over is regarded as likely to  
bring bad luck to grown folks and to  
check the growth of children. A half  
grown negro boy will sternly com-  
mand a playfellow who has stepped  
over his body to step back in order  
that the spell may be removed.

A. S. K[immerly] will sell 24 lbs. granu-  
lated sugar for \$1.00. Keewatin flour  
beats the world. Bran and shorts in stock.  
3 lbs. candy 25 cents; Peruna 90 cents;  
Shiloh's Consumption Cure 20 cents; Dr.  
Chase's Linseed and Turpentine 20 cents;  
Nerviline 20 cents. I pay highest prices  
for good coon, fox and mink.

**BALED HAY and STRAW**  
in large and small quantities.  
**Flour and Feed, Groceries**  
and Provisions.  
**Water Purifying Pumps.**  
**S. CASEY DENISON.**  
Choicest Groceries at reasonable prices.

Remember that we are sole agents for  
Regina Precision Watches the best time  
piece in the market to-day, bar none.  
They are manufactured specially for us.  
Our customers say "Just as good as you  
recommended Mr. Chinneck."  
F. CHINNEK'S Jewelry Store.

## IMMENSE OPPORTUNITY.

For Getting a Beautiful Watch and  
Chain Free.—No Money Re-  
quired.—Every Man, Woman  
Boy, or Girl has the same  
Opportunity under our System.

In order to have Dr. Arnold's English  
Toxin Pills placed in the hands of all  
persons suffering from bad health, we make  
the following most liberal offer:—

If you will send us your name and  
address and agree to sell for us twelve boxes  
of Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills at 25c.  
per box, we will give you absolutely  
Free a beautiful Watch and Chain  
in either Ladies or Gents size, or your  
choice of twenty other premiums, such as  
fine sets of Jewelry, Rings, Violins,  
Mandolins, Tea Sets, Sateen Skirts,  
Cameras, etc. Remember we don't want  
any money until after you sell the Pills  
and you don't have to sell any more than  
12 boxes to get the premiums. This is a  
bona fide offer from a reliable concern that  
has given thousands of dollars worth of  
premiums to agents all over the country.  
Remember also that Dr. Arnold's English  
Toxin Pills are a well known remedy for  
all diseases of the kidney and bladder,  
Bright's disease, diabetes, rheumatism,  
nervous troubles, and female complaints,  
and are for sale by all first class druggists  
and dealers in medicines in all parts of the  
world. You have only to show them to sell  
them. You are not offering something  
that the people don't know. Our watches  
are the regular standard size for Ladies or  
Gentlemen in Nickel or Gun Metal Cases  
with handsome illuminated dials and  
time keepers, watches such as no lady or  
gentleman need be ashamed to carry, and  
they will be sent absolutely Free to all who  
sell only twelve boxes of those wonderful  
Toxin Pills. Write at once and be the  
first in your locality to earn one of these  
beautiful watches and chain. As soon as  
we receive your letter or post card we will  
send you post paid twelve boxes, together  
with our Illustrated Catalogue and beauti-  
fully colored card with your name and  
address on as our authorized agent. Bear  
in mind that you will not be asked to sell  
any more than the 12 boxes and we don't  
want any money until after you have  
sold them. We bear all the expense and  
are only making this liberal offer as a  
method of advertising Dr. Arnold's English  
Toxin Pills. Don't delay, write at once  
and earn a beautiful present for yourself  
for Christmas. Address

**ARNOLD MEDICINE CO.,**  
Dept. C 8  
50 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.  
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